

# The Sketch

No. 1088A.—Vol. LXXXIV.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1913.

SIXPENCE.



A FIFTY-FIVE-POUNDER : MR. W. A. KIDSON WITH HIS SPLENDID SALMON.

When he caught this magnificent 55-lb. salmon last month, Mr. W. A. Kidson was fishing in Lees Water, Tweed. He was using a "Sir Richard" fly, size 1½. The cast was a six-foot single-gut. The fish, which was a little dun in colour, but in excellent condition, ran very strong and took three-quarters of an hour to land. It was weighed some four hours after being caught. Had it been weighed at the water-side it would,

in all probability, have turned the scale at nearer 57 lb. than 55 lb. It was 51 inches in length, and its greatest girth was 29 inches. It may be noted that, according to a writer in the "Times," the Earl of Home was credited in the early 'thirties of the last century with the capture of a salmon which scaled a few ounces less than 70 lb.—the largest salmon ever caught with the rod.



**BUY IT IMMEDIATELY, OR YOU MAY MISS IT:**

**THE "SKETCH" CHRISTMAS NUMBER.**

*The "Sketch" Christmas Number, which still claims, we believe justifiably, to be the lightest and brightest of all the Christmas Numbers, was published on the 1st., and is now on sale at all bookstalls and at all newsagents' Buy your copy (or copies) immediately, or you may be disappointed; for the issue is always sold out with great speed. Features of it are a splendid Presentation Plate, in Colours, of Gabriel Nicolet's "The Red Turban"; Charming Pages in Colours and in Photogravure; Christmas Jokes; and Stories by Well-Known Writers. The price is One Shilling.*

**MOTLEY NOTES.**

By KEBLE HOWARD ("Chicot.")

**Christmas  
Up-to-Date.**

Mr. Holbrook Jackson makes a startling suggestion in the Christmas Number of *T. P.'s Weekly*. "There is no reason," he says, "why we should not have a Christmas literature of fact, for the idea behind Christmas is one of the most uncompromising facts in the world. I would not mind even if such a literature were quite Zolaesque, for the true spirit of Christmas is in danger of being swamped in a mercenary orgie of present-giving for commercial purposes, which only a realistic novelist trained in the French school might be able to describe."

It is a sacrilegious generation, sure enough, but I am inclined to shudder at the thought of Christmas being handled in the modern realistic way by Mr. ——— or Mr. ———. I would rather, at this pleasant season of the year, let realism go hang, and steep myself in Dickens. If ever a man handled a subject once and for all, surely Dickens said the last word on the English Christmas. If we can't live up to his ideals, we can at least get as near to them as may be. Christmas is the time, not for realism, but for make-believe; not for literary dissection, but for a veritable orgie of sentiment.

It is terrible to hear people talking about the "dreadful bells," and the "wretched waits," and the "stupid cards," and the "bothering presents." And I hate to hear people say that they keep up Christmas "for the sake of children." The children love Christmas, bless 'em, but they don't actually need it. Some of the grown-ups may not love Christmas, but, my goodness, how we all need it!

**The Renegades.**

The only way to keep up Christmas is to form one huge league of conspirators. The whole thing should be a gigantic conspiracy, from Christmas Eve to Twelfth Night. If you don't enjoy the Christmas bells, and the waits, and roast turkey, and blazing plum-pudding, and mince-pies, and crackers, and pantomimes, and Christmas cards, and presents, and smacks on the back, and Christmas Numbers, and tips, and snow, and slush, and clean surplices, and holly, and mistletoe, and steaming punch—if you don't enjoy all these things, friend the reader, you should jolly well pretend to enjoy them, and you should be voted a bore and a renegade if you fail to keep up the Grand Conspiracy. Every house should be hung with holly and mistletoe, and the houses that are not hung with holly and mistletoe should be forcibly entered by a masked band and forthwith wrecked. Every house with a closed door on Christmas Eve should be entered and wrecked. But every house with an open door should be entered and filled with good wishes, and blessings, and toasts, and laughter. You may say that you cannot laugh any longer; that is all fudge. We can all laugh as we will. If you can't laugh without the aid of a glass of something strong, then, for the love of Christmas and the rest of us, take the glass of something strong! Take laughing gas, if you like, but, at all costs, laugh! Hang your liver! Hang your split lip! Laugh, man, laugh! And grip your friend and your enemy by the hand. If your hand is cold, shove it in the fire and warm it! Whatever you think, you *shall* keep up the Grand old Conspiracy of Christmas!

**Anticipating  
Christmas.**

I am not sure that it is a bad thing, after all, to anticipate Christmas. In childhood, the best Christmas thrill, I fancy, came from the first thought that Christmas was coming. People grumble because the papers and the magazines bring out their Christmas Numbers

in November, but is that such a mistake? I doubt it. The mail still takes about six weeks to Australia, I believe, and the folks in Australia long with a terrible longing to be remembered by the Old Country at Christmastide. Would you remember them if you were not reminded of the approach of Christmas by the gay wrappers of the Christmas Numbers on the stalls? You might, of course, but the risk would be awful.

This evening, as I write these words, I am anticipating Christmas, but what matter? If we catch a glimpse overnight of the cake that is to be cut on the morrow, the joy of that glimpse is almost as great as the actual joy of cutting the cake. If we are agreed, then, that Christmas is a good thing, the more we anticipate it the better. And we *are* agreed, are we not, friend the reader?

**Good Luck, Rost!** One man who will enjoy his Christmas, I hope, is "the aviator Rost." This is not a poor attempt at a pun; even Christmas does not reconcile me to puns—no, not to the best of them. Rost should enjoy his Christmas because he came as near as any man could to being out of it altogether. I read in one of my evening papers that, whilst making an attempt to break the altitude record at Etampes, Rost, who had risen to a height of 1500 feet, was caught in a gust of wind. The machine began to fall at a terrible speed, says the account, turning many somersaults during its descent. Fortunately, however, when but a short distance from the ground, the aviator managed to regain control over it, and was able to land safely after a terrible experience.

Rost, I fancy, is not likely to complain of the noise of the Christmas bells, or the stodginess of the plum-pudding, or even the numerous palms outstretched for a *pourboire*. That is the sort of story that makes you realise the littleness of grumbling at the attempts of humanity, however poor you may think them, to be jolly. A right Merry Christmas, M. Rost! I hope you will send a message of greeting to M. Pégoud, but for whom you might not have attempted to right your machine after turning twenty somersaults.

**"Cheerful and  
Strong."**

For the first time, I think, in many weeks, the Stock Exchange notes are headed this evening, "Cheerful and Strong." That is very delightful reading, even for those who have no interest in Stock Exchange transactions. The headings are generally so dreadfully bald. "Depressed Markets" is a favourite one, and every reader of the paper is promptly depressed in sympathy.

I should like to put it to the City Editors whether they could not contrive to brighten up their columns with a little optimism. "Not So Bad" would be infinitely better than "Dull and Listless." "Might Be Worse" would, surely, be justified, however dreadful the state of affairs. We don't want to read, evening after evening, and morning after morning, "Gloomy Markets." If we are not stockholders, why should these dreadful words be thrust under our noses? And if we are stockholders, is it not bad enough to read the actual figures without that preliminary smack in the eye?

I have heard that everybody is very kind to those about to suffer "the last penalty of the law." The City Editors should take a hint from this. Even when the markets were so low that they could not be lower, it would be something to read, at the head of the column, "Cheer Up! We've Reached the Limit!"

I shall watch for an improvement in this matter.



## WEDDINGS OF THE MOMENT: BRIDES AND BRIDEGROOMS.



1. COMMANDER REGINALD MONTAGU ROBERTS-WEST, R.N., AND HIS BRIDE (MISS MILDRED EVELINE NORA CRADOCK-HARTOPP).
2. MR. RONALD H. GRIFFITHS AND HIS BRIDE (MISS ESTELLA CAVE).
3. MR. DAVID EUAN WALLACE AND HIS BRIDE (LADY IDINA SACKVILLE).
4. THE WEDDING OF CAPTAIN H. B. KENNEDY AND MISS RUBY TRELAWNY, A YOUNG ACTRESS WHO HAS PLAYED IN "OUR MISS GIBBS."

5. COMMANDER WILFRED MONTAGUE BRUCE, R.N.R., BROTHER OF LADY SCOTT, AND HIS BRIDE (MISS DOROTHY BOOT), DAUGHTER OF SIR JESSE BOOT.
6. A SCOTTISH SOCIETY MARRIAGE: A CARNEGIE-FRASER WEDDING GROUP.
7. THE SO-CALLED "SECRET" SOCIETY WEDDING: MR. HARRY DE PARAVICINI AND HIS BRIDE (LADY EVA CHOLMONDELEY).

Commander Roberts-West is the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Roberts-West, of Stratford-on-Avon. Mrs. Roberts-West is the only daughter of Mrs. Cradock-Hartopp. The wedding of Mr. Ronald H. Griffiths, of Winnipeg, and Miss Estella Cave, took place at Richmond. The bride is the daughter of Mr. George Cave, K.C., M.P.—Mr. David Euan Wallace, 2nd Life Guards, is the son of the late Mr. John Wallace, of Dunblane. Lady Idina Wallace is the daughter of Muriel, Countess De la Warr.—Captain H. B. Kennedy, of the 60th Rifles, is the son of the late Vice-Admiral J. J.

Kennedy. Mrs. H. B. Kennedy is the daughter of the late Mr. Clarence Trelawny.—Commander Bruce was one of the Scott Expedition of 1910.—Major the Hon. Robert F. Carnegie is a half-brother of the Earl of Southesk. The Hon. Mrs. Robert Carnegie is the daughter of Mr. Affleck Fraser. The Earl of Southesk is seen on the left.—The wedding of Lady Eva Cholmondeley, sister of the Marquess of Cholmondeley, and Mr. Harry de Paravicini, son of the late Baron de Paravicini, took place very quietly.—[Photographs by L.N.A., C.N., Illustrations Bureau, and Record Press.]



# "ALL FOX-HOUNDS AND FOXES WILL BE SHOT"!



1. ARRIVING IN THE INTEREST OF THE CHESHIRE HUNT: SIR WILLIAM COBBETT, THE EMINENT SOLICITOR.
3. WATCHING MEMBERS OF THE HUNT PASSING HIS LAND: MR. THOMAS, GUN ON SHOULDER.
5. ONE OF THE MANY NOTICES ON MR. THOMAS'S ESTATE: "NO HUNTING IS ALLOWED IN THIS LAND. ALL FOX-HOUNDS AND FOXES WILL BE SHOT.—BY ORDER, W. THOMAS."

Mr. W. Thomas, a well-known farm-owner of Sandbach, Cheshire, has threatened to shoot any foxes, or fox-hounds, found on his land, claiming that much damage has been done to his property from time to time. Last week there was a meet of the

2. THE MEET MR. THOMAS CLAIMS TO HAVE SPOILED: WITH THE CHESHIRE HUNT.
4. AT THE MEET MR. THOMAS WATCHED, GUN ON SHOULDER: THE HON. BEATRICE STANLEY, DAUGHTER OF LORD SHEFFIELD, AND THE HON. OLIVER HUGH STANLEY, THE YOUNGER OF HER BROTHERS.
6. READY FOR FOX AND HOUND SHOOTING IF NECESSARY: MR. THOMAS AND SOME SUPPORTERS, WITH THEIR GUNS.

Cheshire Hunt near his lands, and he and his men turned out with loaded guns, and patrolled the district, according to the movements of the Hunt. One shot was fired, but the fox escaped unhurt. The riders made no attempt to trespass on Mr. Thomas's land.



## WELL KNOWN IN LONDON: A PRINCESS FROM THE U.S.A.



FORMERLY MISS DOROTHY PARKER - DEACON : PRINCESS ANTHONY RADZIWILL.

On July 5, 1910, Prince Anthony Albert Radziwill, eldest son of George, Prince Radziwill, was married to Miss Dorothy Parker-Deacon, who was born, an American, in her compatriots' Heaven, Paris, on April 12, 1892. The Prince was born on October 30, 1885.

*Photograph by Lallie Charles*





THE unwonted silk-hat and frock-coat worn by Robert Louis Stevenson on a certain visit to the Royal Academy were fully described by Sir Sidney Colvin in his

on other occasions, and is still borrowed by Edinburgh students who, familiar with their "R. L. S.," are in need of an incognito. Sir Sidney's own top-hat has, by the way, never been discarded. It was very prominent among the Japanese prints at Sotheby's on Wednesday, and if it looked incongruous as it nodded approval over the Utamaros, it doubtless did more than anything else to lift the prices.

*The Mealy-Mouthed.*

The Countess of Cardigan is not the only person who dislikes much talk of illnesses. Her complaint at the moment is that too much stress has been laid upon her own indisposition; but the discussion of the ailments of others is even more annoying than discussion of one's own. A corrective story is going the rounds. During a meal at which all the conversation turned on lost appendices, floating kidneys, and gouty stomachs,

Picture Ball. But Japanese prints were very much in the air during the weeks of preparation, and at one time Sir Herbert was nearly persuaded to enact a scene from a triptych by Shuncho.



MUFFED AND COMFY: MISS HELEN SHARP'S "KENWYN SNOWDROP," WINNER OF FIRST PRIZE FOR WHITE POMES AT THE LADIES' KENNEL SHOW.

"Kenwyn Snowdrop" took first prize for White Pomeranians at the Ladies' Kennel Association Dog Show.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]

lecture the other day in Kensington. The top-hat was not worn for long; nor did "R. L. S.," it may be recalled, preserve for any length of time the dress-suit of his Edinburgh days, for he pawned it, while it was still new, in the name of "Mr. John Libble." The name served Stevenson



LORD ROSEBERY'S DAUGHTER AND HER PYRENEAN MOUNTAIN DOGS, ONE OF WHICH TOOK FIRST PRIZE FOR FOREIGN DOGS: LADY SYBIL GRANT AND HER SPLENDID PETS.

The Ladies' Kennel Association held their annual winter show at the Royal Horticultural Hall, Westminster, on Nov. 25. There was a record entry of 1030. The first prize for foreign dogs of any sort went to Lady Sybil Grant's Pyrenean mountain dog, "Milanollo St. Amant." Lady Sybil, who is the wife of Captain Charles Grant, is the elder of Lord Rosebery's two daughters. Her sister is the Marchioness of Crewe.—[Photograph by Topical.]

the chief sufferer (as far as the conversation was concerned) turned to his neighbour to remark, "I thought I had been asked to a luncheon-party: I find it's an organ-recital."

*The Lost Marble.* Lord Elgin, whose marriage came as a surprise to most people, is still receiving the congratulations of his friends. One admits, on behalf of a group of cronies, that his whole reading of the Earl's character was at fault. "We thought," he says, "that with the years you had grown stony-hearted, but we are mistaken. We can no longer call you among ourselves 'the Elgin Marble.'"

*The Willow Pattern.*

Although Sir H. Beerbohm Tree has been giving no little attention to the Post-Impressionists at the Doré Gallery, neither he nor his ladies cared enough for them to don the garb of Futurism for the



IN BORROWED PELTRY: MRS. A. A. E. PEARSON'S "SNUFFLY WESTALL," KENNEL-COMPANION TO THE FIRST-PRIZE WINNER AT THE LADIES' KENNEL SHOW.

Mrs. Pearson's "Mike O'Flannighan" took first prize for Bull-dogs at the Ladies' Kennel Association Dog Show.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]

All the parts were appropriate — two ladies and a Japanese noble grouped under a weeping-willow. But when Sir Herbert observed the mournful foliage and the drawn sword of the squinting hero, he decided against it. "No, no," he drawled; "I am sure it would prove to be a Tree-agedy at the Albert Hall."



REPRESENTATIVES OF THE MOST POPULAR BREED OF TOY DOGS: MRS. PEEL WITH HER TWO PEKINGESE AT THE SHOW.

Mrs. Peel exhibited "Pa-di-Shai" of Greystones, and "Cheeto." A Pekingese, Mrs. Vallance's "Aymers Yuen," was adjudged the best dog in the show.

Photograph by Topical.



A COMPETITOR IN THE LARGEST SECTION OF THE SHOW: LADY MOOR, WITH HER PEKINGESE DOG, "BILLYKIN OF WINKFIELD."

The Pekingese formed the largest group of all at the Ladies' Kennel Association Show. There were no fewer than 183 entries.

Photograph by Sport and General.



## WE TAKE OFF OUR HATS TO—

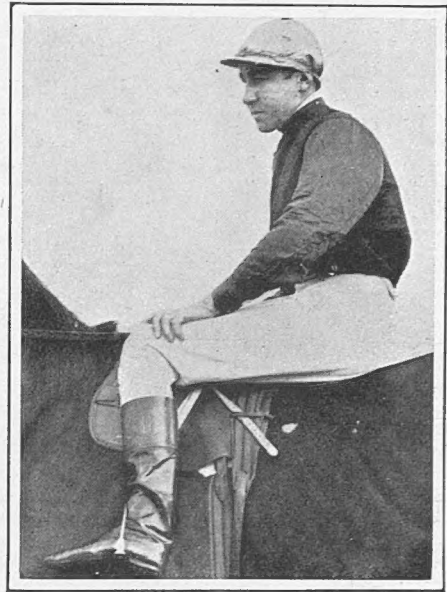


MISS A. B. WALKER—FOR SHOWING THAT WOMAN IS QUITE CAPABLE OF DRAWING THE SWORD.

Miss A. B. Walker, the lady Amateur Champion Fencer, won the Alfred Hutton Challenge Cup the other day at the Ladies' International Fencing Meeting, after a tie with Miss Colmer.—A. Whalley, the jockey, was married the other day,



MR. A. WHALLEY AND HIS BRIDE—FOR TAKING ODDS ON THE DOUBLE EVENT AND LOOKING AS IF THEY HAD BACKED A WINNER.



FRANK WOOTTON—FOR HAVING ENOUGH L. S. D. TO COMPENSATE FOR EXCESS OF AVOIRDUPOIS.

at Swaffham Bulbeck, Cambridgeshire, to Miss Doris Smallwood, whose father is stud-manager to Sir Robert Jardine.—Frank Wootton, the jockey, has retired because of his increasing weight. 'He has made a fortune, though not yet twenty.

*Photographs by Topical, Illustrations Bureau, and Sport and General.*



MR. B. C. HUCKS—FOR BEING THE FIRST ENGLISH LOOPER-OF-THE-LOOP IN ENGLAND.



MRS. BURCHAM—FOR DISCOVERING THAT A BLOATER IS A VERY PROFITABLE FISH.



MR. WILLIAM C. HALSEY—FOR LEADING IN THE FAVOURITE AGAIN (TO THE ALTAR THIS TIME).



MRS. WILLIAM C. HALSEY—FOR DRAWING THE FAVOURITE IN THE MATRIMONIAL SWEEPSTAKES.



LORD HEADLEY—FOR HIS NEW NAME—SAIFUR-RAHMAN SHAIKH RAHMAHILLAH FAROOQ.

At Hendon the other day Mr. B. C. Hucks looped the loop six times in succession—once in a thick cloud. Mr. George Lee Temple said: "I raise my hat to Mr. Hucks. I was the first Englishman to fly upside-down in this country. He is the first to 'loop the loop.'"—Mrs. Burcham, of Norwich, was recently cooking a bloater when she found a diamond in it.—Mr. William

Claude Halsey, the jockey, whose father is trainer to Sir Ernest Cassel, was married the other day, at Newmarket. The bride was Miss Doris Edith Watts, only daughter of the late Mr. Jack Watts, the jockey, who rode for King Edward.—Lord Headley, who recently became a Mohammedan, has taken the Islamic name of Saifurrahman Shaikh Rahmahillah Farooq.

*Photographs by Newspaper Illustrations, Illustrations Bureau, C.N., and Russell.*



SIR THOMAS LIPTON—FOR SHOWING MASCULINE DISCRETION BY EMPLOYING ONLY SINGLE MEN ON "SHAMROCK IV."

Sir Thomas Lipton is employing no married men in building "Shamrock IV.," lest their wives should give away the secrets of her design. Sir Thomas took a hand in ladling in the lead into the mould for the yacht's keel.—Two canny



MR. HARRY LAUDER—FOR GIVING MR. NEIL KENYON A CHANCE TO RUN OFF WITH THE HAGGIS AT TEE-TIME.

Scots, Mr. Harry Lauder and Mr. Neil Kenyon, played a golf match for a dish of haggis at Wembley the other day. In the photograph, Harry Lauder, pipe in mouth, is driving off from the first tee; George Duncan is holding the haggis.

*Photographs by Illustrations Bureau and Topical.*



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**THINGS NEW: AT THE THEATRES.**

**W**HO'S THE LADY?" is the rather lumbering title of the  
 piece at the Garrick Theatre that is causing a pretty  
 to-do. When a manager decides to produce a saucy play,  
 he has at least the joy of knowing that he will put the critics into a  
 pretty dilemma. If they say that the work is naughty, crowds of  
 naughty people will be attracted by their statement; if they do  
 not and an outcry arises, the manager and his ally the Censor will  
 demonstrate that the farce is blameless by pointing to the silence  
 of the critics as to any alleged impropriety—quite a pretty dilemma.  
 The jaded man of the world cares nothing about dilemmas, and  
 simply says that "Who's the Lady?" is a bit naughtier than its  
 hundreds of predecessors, and not more amusing than most of them.  
 You take the old stock characters of the old stock situations in  
 Palais Royal farce, shake them up, and produce a pattern with a  
 little novelty and generally with a weak third act, as in the present  
 case. "Madame La Présidente" has certain esoteric humour in its  
 relation to French life and politics which, like the wit of the original,  
 was lost in passing the Channel. French farces, like French people,  
 are bad sailors as a rule, and arrive here rather languid and  
 exhausted—indeed, they do not travel better than the Italian wines,  
 most of which in London are a mere libel on the country of their  
 origin. There is much in the play at the Garrick that will cause  
 the unsophisticated to laugh and the sophisticated to snigger, but  
 there is a disappointment for the people who hope for something  
 very shocking in the undressing scenes, since the actual display  
 would not raise the temperature of even a clinical thermometer.  
 In this respect the affair reminds one of the vexation of purchasers  
 who waste their money on sternly Bowdlerised versions of famous  
 naughty books. Miss Jean Aylwin gives quite a clever perform-  
 ance as the *cocotte* actress, though she has not much of the comic  
 "lift"; Miss Fay Compton is charming in an ingénue part; Mr.  
 Fred Eastman funny as a policeman, and Mr. Hatherton as an  
 official who soliloquises too much; and the rest worked strenuously—  
 perhaps rather too strenuously.

The revival of "Quality Street" will enable the young playgoers  
 to become acquainted with an early Barrie play, or, rather, a sort  
 of half-way-house play, for "Becky Sharp" was given in 1891,  
 "Quality Street" in 1902, and here we are in 1913. It is a rather  
 curious fact that the somewhat super-sentimental "Quality Street,"  
 which does not occupy a very high place in the Barrie theatre, was  
 followed immediately by "The Admirable Crichton," a very dry  
 comedy, generally regarded as the author's masterpiece. The fact  
 suggests that Sir James himself had rather an over-dose of sugar  
 in "Quality Street"; yet, after saying this, one thinks of the really  
 delicate, charming scenes in the lengthy love-story, of the pretty  
 pictures of life when "Boney" was an ogre with which to frighten  
 children in nurseries. Most of the first and second act is delightful,  
 and afterwards the piece becomes theatrical. Indeed, it resembles  
 "What Every Woman Knows" in its steady declension, and there  
 is almost a perfect parallel between the two plays. Even when we  
 get to the bottom we find traces of the inimitable Barrie, matchless  
 for his gift of inventing theatrical business, often more eloquent  
 than pages of dialogue. Where is the cast of eleven years ago?  
 Miss Marion Terry, the original Susan, has not graced us with her  
 presence for quite a long time; Miss Ellaline Terriss, the "Phœbe  
 of the Ringlets," is somewhere else; and so, too, the strenuous  
 Seymour Hicks, once Valentine Brown: and the three constitute  
 the only very important parts in the piece. In place, we find Miss  
 Nina Boucicault, as the elder sister, and her work is altogether  
 delightful. She is a perfect combination of skill and personality.  
 To replace the blonde Ellaline, we have the dark lady, Miss Cathleen  
 Nesbitt, very skilful as actress, clever at rendering the emotions  
 of the character, but somehow not at all Phœbe, despite her talent.  
 Valentine Brown, stupidest, most backward of stage-lovers, is very  
 well represented by Mr. Godfrey Tearle. Mr. Tully and Mr. Austin  
 Melford, and Miss Mary Barton do good work in small parts.

The second Chinese play of the year seems likely to enjoy greater  
 success than the first, although "Mr. Wu"—or, perhaps, *because*  
 "Mr. Wu"—is not nearly so Chinese as "The Yellow Jacket."  
 Indeed, the new work, fundamentally, is not Chinese at all, but an  
 Occidental melodrama which, *mutatis mutandis*, might just as well  
 have been placed in several countries other than China. "Mr. Wu" is  
 quite a clever melodrama, much of it written in a far better style  
 than is common in plays of this class, and really betrayed by the fact  
 that when it comes to the pinch, the authors funk their theme, and  
 are rather like the little boys who ring and run away. The simple-  
 minded playgoer thinks that his heart-strings are going to be wrung  
 by the awful picture of a mother forced to decide whether she will  
 sacrifice her honour so as to save her son from being tortured to  
 death. But Messrs. Vernon and Owen, the dramatists, spare us  
 by showing that the mother promptly decides to take poison and  
 leave her son to his fate, and then we guessed that the naughty  
 Mr. Wu would drink the poison, very conveniently put within the  
 reach of the lady. Miss Wu is charmingly acted by Miss Hilda  
 Bayley; Miss Lilian Braithwaite played superbly as the distressed  
 mother; and the performance of Mr. Matheson Lang in the name-  
 part was heartily applauded.





## CONTESTS OF TONGUE AND SWORD: OXFORD UNION DEBATES AND A DUEL BY PROXY.

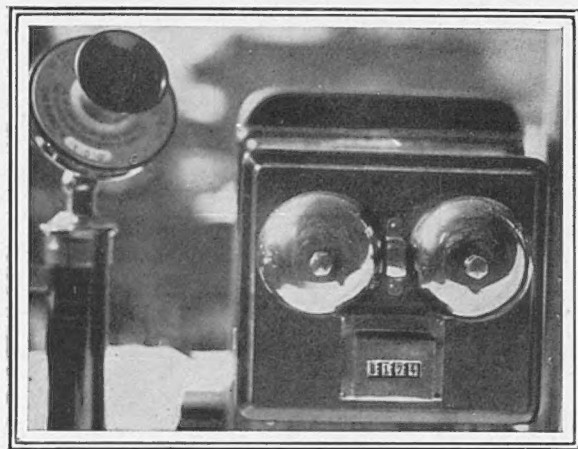
**The Chancellor at the Union.**

The visit of Mr. Lloyd George to Oxford and his appearance in the Union to take part in a debate has brought that debating society much before the world. Perhaps it is as a protest against such undergraduate jokes as the throwing of pheasants and the parading of mangel-wurzels on sticks that the Union generally gives a majority to any very distinguished statesman who takes part in its debates. The Club certainly is an excellent forcing-house for nascent politicians, and it supplies many distinguished men to the Front Benches on both sides of the House. Lord Beauchamp was one of its members when he succeeded to his title, and his opinions as to the dignity of the Upper House at that time were shown by a letter addressed by him to one of the Oxford societies, which he is said to have commenced, on House of Lords paper, with "Writing as I do

from a place of national importance."

**Distinguished Members of the Union.**

Two Viceroy of India, Lords Curzon and Amptill, first broke spears in political tourney at the Union; and another great British administrator, Lord Milner, also first practised his eloquence from the Union benches. Mr. Asquith was the Prime



A TELEPHONE-TALK METER: A CALL-REGISTERING DEVICE.

The Postmaster-General has announced that any subscriber who is on the limited-message service may have the meter shown in the photograph fitted to his telephone instrument at a cost of ten shillings. The device records every call made, but, unfortunately, we are informed, cannot distinguish between calls effective and ineffective.

Photograph by Record Press.

Minister of his party in the Union; and Mr. F. E. Smith won great renown there by answering Sir Wilfrid Lawson's arguments, before that genial teetotaler had put them forward, in one of the Union debates. Another distinguished lawyer who holds high office to-day, Sir John Simon, was for a time President of the Union; and Mr. Belloc was President of the Debating Society at the same time that he was President of the Republican Club which was formed to celebrate, by a dinner, the re-entry of the French into Strasburg when that great event should occur. Mr. Belloc served as an artilleryman in the French Army, and believed, as every good French soldier does, that the lost fortress would some day once again fly the Tricolour; but had the members of his club abstained from dining until that great event occurred, they would still go hungry. Amongst giants of past days in the Union were Mr. Gladstone—who was for a time its secretary, and who, as the holder of that office, kept the record of the debates—and Archbishop Tait and Cardinal Manning.

**The Youngest Member of the Union.**

The youngest member of the great debating club to-day is, I believe, the Prince of Wales, who, of course, sits on the cross-benches. The Prince's other club at Oxford is I believe, Vincent's, which gives a member privileges that the Union cannot afford; it allows him to use six penny stamps without charge during the day, and to drink tea, coffee, chocolate, or beer gratis. The Prince, by being a member of Vincent's, is also an honorary member of the Pitt Club, Cambridge. The membership of the Union gives the Prince, as it does all its other members, the use of the admirable library, a service of telegrams concerning all the news of the day, and very pleasant smoking and writing rooms—indeed, the Union copies the House of Commons in trying to be one of the most comfortable clubs in Oxford as well as a great debating society.

**A Franco-Bulgarian Duel.**

The latest international duel, between a Frenchman and a Bulgarian, was a very strange one in many ways. The one excuse for a duel at any time seems to me to be that there are certain offences against a

man's honour which cannot be worthily resented in a law-court, and that a duel, properly conducted, gives the injured man a more legitimate chance of revenge than does a brawl with indiscriminate shooting or stabbing. There have been many cases in which, when an old man has been insulted, his son has taken his place; but such a transference of responsibility as took place before Lieutenant Torcom, of the Bulgarian Army, met M. Georges Breittmayer, the famous French swordsman, in a duel and was twice wounded by him I have never before heard of.

**The Combatants.**

M. Pierre Loti, the celebrated French author, who is also an officer of the navy, wrote a series of letters in which he declared that the Bulgarian Army committed hideous atrocities during the war against the Turks. Lieutenant Torcom, a Bulgarian officer, resented this, and sent his seconds to M. Pierre Loti. M. Loti pleaded the critical rights of an author as his reason for not giving Lieutenant Torcom the satisfaction he desired; but M. René Le Gentil took up the challenge in his place and asked MM. Georges Breittmayer and Rouzier-Dorcières to represent him as his seconds. A matter of etiquette arose as to this duel, and Lieutenant Torcom, before he would consent to a duel, brought the matter before an arbitration court of honour. M. Breittmayer stepped into his principal's place and fought Lieutenant Torcom, wounding him in the hand and chest. Lieutenant Torcom has now gone to Switzerland to recover from his slight wounds, in order that he may fight M. Le Gentil should the court of arbitration decide that he should do so. Luckily, the present method of fighting with swords, using almost a straight arm, rarely results in anything more serious than a glancing lunge running up the fore-arm. That Lieutenant Torcom has no animus against France or the gentlemen who have taken M. Pierre Loti's place is shown by the fact that he shook M. Breittmayer warmly by the hand after the duel, and that he cried "Vive la France!" as he left the field of battle. France needs some high authority,



THE SPUD-PUSS! A POTATO WHICH IS VERY LIKE A CAT. It should be noted that neither potato nor photograph has been faked in any way.



LETTER-POSTS! A STILTED POSTMAN IN THE LANDES REGION OF FRANCE.

Photograph by Delius.

with the same power in such matters as the Kaiser possesses in Germany, to prevent duels for which there is no more serious reason than the one in this case.



# COSTUMES "BUILT" OF THINGS FOUND ABOUT



1. A CHIMNEY-SWEEP; KNITTED KNICKERS OF BLACK WOOL; A CAMBRIC CHEMISETTE WITH A ROBESPIERRE COLLAR; A LITTLE COAT FROM A TAILOR-MADE SUIT; A BLACK STOCKING TIED AT THE END AS CAP; AND A PIECE OF SKIPPING-ROPE WITH "A TURK'S-HEAD" BRUSH.
2. A WEARER OF THE HENNIN: A MODERN DRESS OF BLUE CREPON, WITH A TRAIN MADE OF A BLUE-LINED VELVET CLOAK WORN INSIDE OUT; HENNIN OF BRISTOL-BOARD AND A MOTOR-VEIL.

3. A SPANISH DANCER: SHAWLS DRAPED OVER A FULL-FOUNCE SKIRT; THE HAIR WORN PARTED IN THE CENTRE AND WITH A RED FLOWER.
4. "THE FIRST GRENADIER OF FRANCE": AN OUT-DOOR COAT TURNED UP; TURNED-UP COLLAR WITH WHITE-PAPER COLLAR-PATCHES; A "FRONT" OF WHITE PAPER; BUTTONS DRAWN IN CHARCOAL; TROUSERS OF WHITE WOOL; BLACK STOCKINGS; FOR BUSBY, A MUFF WITH A BOTTLE-BRUSH PLUME; KNAPSACK OF CUSHIONS;

With the great Picture Ball due at the Albert Hall to-night, with the Arabian Nights' Ball to come, and with various other costume balls and dances talked about, there is little need for us to re-force the point that Society in general has shown particular favour of late years to fancy-dress. Very much money is spent on the costumes, and some of the effects gained are, without question, either very beautiful or very novel. To go to more bizarre methods, a great



# THE HOUSE: VERY HOME-MADE FANCY-DRESSES.



5. "ISADORA DUNCAN": A CHEMISE OF PINK SILK VOILE ARTISTICALLY DRAPED WITH THE AID OF A SASH.
6. A JAPANESE: A BLUE BED-WRAP AS THE KIMONO; A SASH
7. A MUSKETEER: PYJAMAS; CIGARS AS JACKET-FASTENING "BRANDEBOURGS"; CUFFS AND COLLAR OF LAMP-SHADES; A HAT WITH FEATHER; A WIG OF CURLED SHAVINGS; A CARPET-BEATER AS A SWORD, THE HILT OF WHICH IS A MAYONNAISE-WHISK.

8. ANDALUSIANS: ETON JACKET WITH TROUSERS, OR COAT WITH KNICKER-BOCKERS AND WHITE STOCKINGS; RED BELT OF SOFT SILK, MATCHING THE HANDKERCHIEF ROUND THE HEAD AND THE TIE; BEACH-SHOES.
9. AN ODALISQUE: BODICE OF A SCARF OF SILVER-EMBROIDERED NET; TROUSERS OF SILK; BELT-SCARF OF MOUSSELINE-DE-SOIE OF BRIGHT COLOUR; RED BED-ROOM SLIPPERS.
10. AN EASTERN DRESS OF "HOMELY" MATERIALS.

deal of fun can be obtained by the giving of a fancy-dress dance, the costumes worn at which must be home-made in the strictest sense of the term—that is to say, must be built up of fabrics and clothes and articles likely to be found in the average house at normal times. Here are some excellent examples of the kind of costume we mean.—[Photographs by Talbot and Bert.]





NOT A CARICATURE, BUT "QUITE A GENUINE HISTORICAL PERSON": MR. SHAW'S "GREAT CATHERINE."

"Great Catherine." When you go to the Vaudeville Theatre to see the latest "G. B. S.," please do not be misled by critics who will tell you that the picture is a caricature of the famous Catherine. You really may accept Mr. Shaw's Catherine as quite a genuine historical person. I dare not recommend you to read Waliszewski's volumes about her; a simpler task is to glance at Byron's naughty "Don Juan"—to save you time and blushes, I will suggest that you begin at the ninth canto. You might also tackle with amusement a book by Mr. Gribble concerning the amorous German Princess who ruled Russia for many years. Even

after reading this, the tale may seem incredible concerning the great Empress whose lovers were as much a matter of notoriety and official recognition as the Pompadour, the Maintenon, Du Barri, De Montespan, and other mistresses of the Louis of France—the large-hearted lady who used to console a dismissed lover with the gift of a province rather bigger than England, and is alleged to have spent twelve million pounds on her favourites. Catherine makes a curious contrast to the Elizabeth who ruled our England about two centuries earlier, when, however, it was much more civilised than the Russia of the time of Potemkin. For the favourites of good Queen Bess received no vast presents from that parsimonious lady; and as for the question whether the maiden monarch ever made a favourite into a lover, well, that is as difficult as the question of Mary's complicity in the murder of Darnley. There were curious points of resemblance between the German princess who reigned in Russia and our sturdy last of the Tudors, for both stunted the forces of the realm, and each was absurdly accessible to flattery. Moreover, one might almost draw a parallel between Catherine's treatment of Poland and the conduct towards poor Ireland of the daughter of the much-married Henry VIII., whose subjects treated the shooting of the wild Irishmen as a kind of "big-game shooting," for

there was an elegant spice of danger in the pastime, since the natives were like the animal which a famous French work calls a malevolent beast because it defends itself.

The Critics and "G. B. S." "Great Catherine" is really quite funny; this is denied by some of the critics, who, as a matter of fact, try to "get back" on Mr. Shaw for his sneers at us by always damning his latest work, and employ the simple device of comparing it unfavourably with his previous performances. For instance, they accuse him of merely repeating himself in his vastly entertaining picture of the stiff English officer. How well I can imagine my ancestors in the craft jeering at the Falstaff in "The Merry Wives," and upbraiding—a nice word, upbraiding, which I use very rarely: a sort of Sunday word—Shakespeare, and telling him that he had already done the fat Knight to death in his earlier plays. Of course, you know the story of the new piece, and are

aware that the terrible Potiomkin thought that he would use a good-looking young English officer for his own purposes by introducing him to the inflammable Catherine and making him his own cstpaw when lover of that liberal lady; and you know that the officer happened to love his own sweetheart and flouted the terrible Catherine running the risk of being knouted, and actually getting tortured by tickling with the imperial toe in his ribs. Perhaps the tickling is not very convincing: I believe that adroit tickling does drive people mad, but the process from a spectacular point of view is not half so impressive as persuasion with the rack or boiling oil.

A Farcical Empress. Perhaps "Great Catherine" is not "G. B. S." at his

best, yet nobody else could have written it. There is the vitriolic sarcasm, the flash of unexpected phrase, the boisterous rollicking humour generally found in his dialogue; and the comic Catherine, dignified and ridiculous, superbly presented by Miss Gertrude Kingston, is a masterly thumbnail sketch. The Potemkin, somewhat pretentiously spelt Potiomkin, the big, one-eyed brute, cruel and merry, clever statesman if second-rate General, who when ousted from the post as active lover, remained the power behind the throne despite the struggles of his successors, is very vividly drawn, and makes a richly comic figure, acted with gusto and immense broad humour by Mr. Norman McKinnel. How I wish the play could have presented the famous farce that he played upon the Empress when she wished to survey her dominions in the Crimea, and he, in order to show their splendid prosperity, with the aid of an immense army of carpenters, builders, and scene-painters, rushed

up mushroom cities in desert spots, populated for the moment by a horde of stage-hands, then pulled them down and re-erected and repopulated them in the same way under another name at the next halting-place, and so on and so on. What a lovely farce (but big for the theatre), and she never found it out! Oh, holy Russian Empire! and there is reason to believe that sinister farces not unlike it are practised to this day. Mr. Edmond Breon is quite funny as the young officer, and there is excellent work by Miss Annie Hill as Princess Dashkoff (associated by Landor with the murder of Catherine's husband),

by Miss Miriam Lewes as a niece of Potiomkin, and by Miss Massingham as the officer's sweetheart. Altogether a strange, entertaining piece, full of laughter. "Great Catherine" is preceded, I should add, by Mr. Hermon Ould's "Between Sunset and Dawn."



"BETWEEN SUNSET AND DAWN": MR. EDMOND BREON AS BILL HIGGINS.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.



"BETWEEN SUNSET AND DAWN": HONEST JIM FORGETS HIMSELF WITH THE BREAD-KNIFE.

Mr. Norman McKinnel is seen as Jim Harris, and Miss May Blayney as Liz Higgins.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.



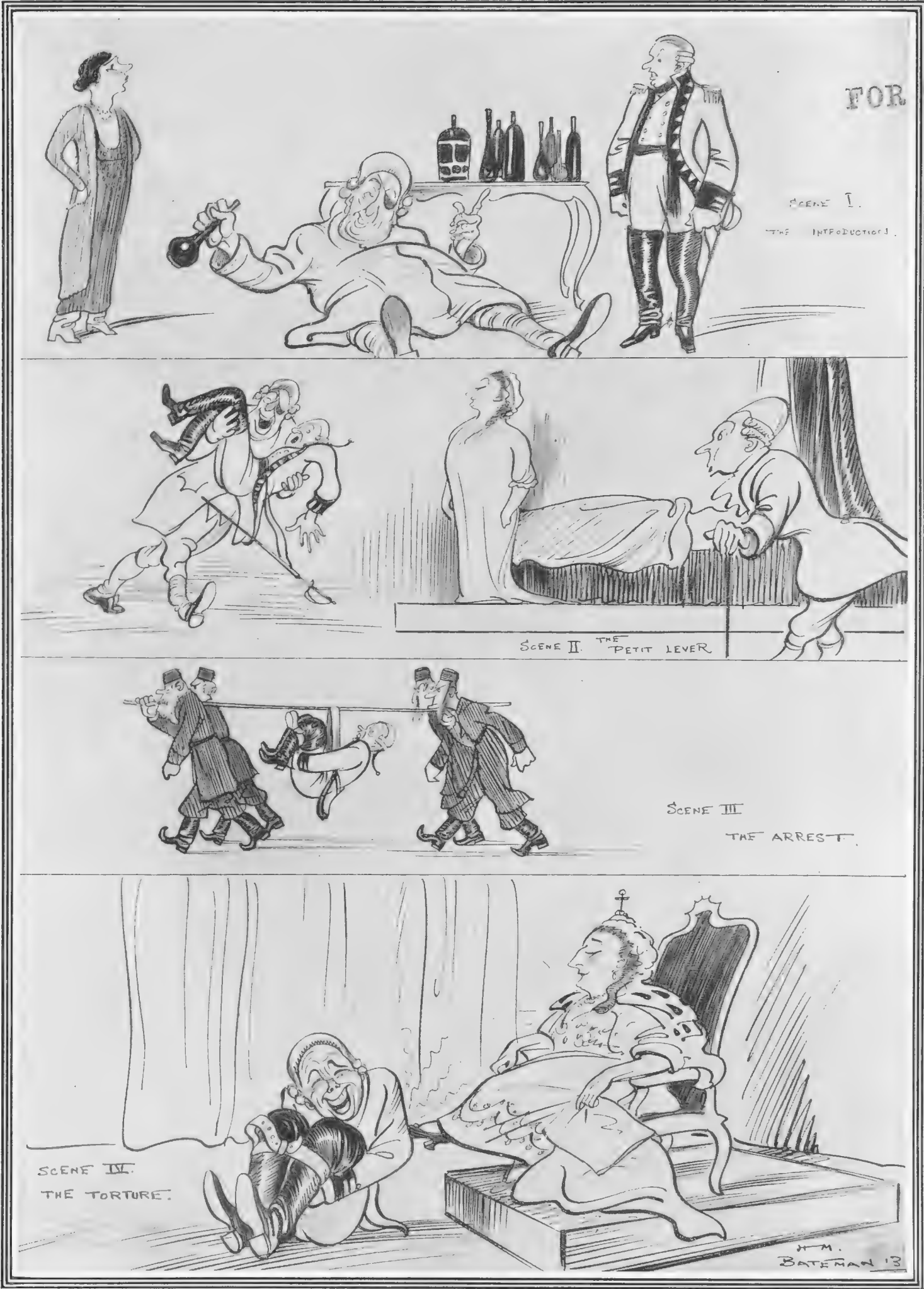
"BETWEEN SUNSET AND DAWN": HONEST JIM FALLS IN LOVE.

Mr. Norman McKinnel is Jim Harris; Miss May Blayney, Liz Higgins.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.



BY OUR UNTAMED ARTIST: "GREAT CATHERINE."



THE ENGLISHMAN HAS AN EXCITING TIME! THE EMPRESS AND THE LIGHT DRAGOON

Mr. Bernard Shaw's "Great Catherine," at the Vaudeville, is described as "a Thumb-nail Sketch of Russian Court Life in the Eighteenth Century." In the first caricature are Miss Miriam Lewes as Varinka, Mr. Norman McKinnel as Prince Patiomin, and Mr. Edmond Breon as Captain Edstaston. In the second are Mr. McKinnel, Mr. Breon, Miss Gertrude Kingston as the Empress, and Mr. Eugene Mayeur as Naryshkin. In the third is Mr. Breon. In the fourth are Mr. Breon and Miss Gertrude Kingston.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.





# IN THE GREAT WORLD

## LADY MURIEL PAGET.

IT was characteristic of Lady Muriel Paget to undertake the stiffest work involved by the Picture Ball. A daughter of the twelfth Earl of Winchilsea, she belongs to a family that puts its hand to many tasks, with all the zest of the amateur and some of the skill of the professional. One Lady Winchilsea was a poet while most women were still supposed to get their only literature out of cookery-books and Bishop Hall's "Briefe and Comfortable Commentaries," running to thirteen hundred pages in folio; and an Earl of our own time (Lady Muriel's late father) with a different genius, brought mutton and mint and other commodities to our doors through the promotion of the British Produce Association.

**The Family.** Lady Muriel Paget lives in the midst of the great world. Having Pagets on the one side, she sees on the other a vista of cousinship, with Lady Templetown and Lord Maidstone in the foreground, and, through the lady who was Miss Margaretta Drexel, an endless range of American connections in the distance. The family tradition has always been amiable to the point of charity. One can hardly name a more characteristic action than that of her aunt, Lady Winchilsea, who, with all the damsels of the family, left the Abbey, after the Coronation, not for home and rest, but for the room of a sick friend in Carlisle Place. Lady Colin Campbell, the invalid, knew how to appreciate the kindness of such a call at such a time, and the comforting lightness, in those heavy robes, of her visitors' hearts and manner.

**The Manageress.** Sir Richard was less reluctant to see Lady Muriel undertake the responsibility of a Picture Ball than he would have been to let her carry through any other vast and unwieldy form of charity. As a member of the Garrick, he is an arm-chair observer of theatrical ways and means, and he knows that Lady Muriel will cope with the difficulties of a programme, or of parts, or of partners, with a calm that is often lacking at the hasty and desperate councils held in corners of the Club of actors and managers. Reverberations of trouble have often filled the famous smoking-room; but Lady Muriel went to her task smiling, and has come through it without a tremor.

**The Dressmaker.** She did not succeed in persuading Lord Rosebery to repeat his success as "Blue-beard," a part he filled at one famous ball, but she has achieved a thousand troublesome triumphs. Her first difficulty was the rush for the Grecian group. Half the company would have been dressed in chitons if it had had its way. Nobody

cares to look like a Rubens; a Persephone of the fifth century B.C. has thrice the vogue of a Peter Paul or a Rembrandt. "Stuffy" dresses she could persuade few people to adopt, for few can contrive to be as comfortable in an acre of flounces as the unconquerable Lady Diana Manners. After the Grecians, Botticelli was most beset with applicants, and here, too, Lady Muriel and her committee had to be wary with their yeas and nays.



LADY MURIEL PAGET.

Lady Muriel Paget, who was born in 1876, is the daughter of the twelfth Earl of Winchilsea, and a niece of the present holder of the title. In 1897, she married Sir Richard Arthur Surtees Paget, second Baronet of a creation dating from 1886. Lady Muriel Paget has three daughters, the eldest of whom is twelve.—[Photograph by Rita Martin.]

### A Sitter to Van Dyck.

She herself felt drawn to a later master of the English school; she had no ambition to represent a Primavera or a Venus of the Golden Age of Florentine painting. One artist of her acquaintance tried valiantly to convince her that she is a Giorgione, born by mistake at Harlech among Finch-Hattons. She has been told that she has the eyes of the Panshanger Madonna, the ear of Saskia, and the hair of a certain angel who winds a horn in an Umbrian altarpiece; but against all persuasions she sets the argument of a Winchilsea mouth and chin. Her real place is among the ladies who sat to Van Dyck; but an "Hon. Sec." has no time to make sure of getting into exactly the right dress. It is her addresses that mustn't go wrong.

### Sir Certes.

She stands apart, the only Lady Muriel Paget of her generation—or, in the words of the mysterious folksong, "one and one and all alone." But her husband, Sir Richard Arthur Surtees Paget, has been less lucky in his name: it has not quite sufficed to distinguish him from his fellows. As Mr. Arthur Paget he was one of a crowd, and when he became Sir Arthur Paget he found he had a double in the Lieutenant-General of the same ilk. For a few years the two Sir Arthurs bore the annoyance of constant confusion. They answered each other's calls on the telephone, and were even tempted, on occasion, to pay each other's bills—when they were very trifling, and persistent. Two or three years ago Lady Muriel's Sir Arthur took the initiative, and changed his initial. He fell back on Richard, and Sir Richard he now is. But if a Liberal distribution of honours should ever create a second duplicate he will change again, and make quite certain with Surtees.

### "M.P."

But the Lady Muriel of affairs has not always time for her name in full. When an absent-minded Party-leader received one of her missives signed only with initials, he was at first glance puzzled as to which of his followers was on the war-path; but when he read the letter he knew that no M.P. of them all could write with so urgent a brevity. When women come to be Parliamentaries, Lady Muriel will make a matchless "Whip."



## OUT WITH THE GUNS: SOCIETY PHEASANT-SHOOTING.



MR. PAUL NIEDIECK (WELL KNOWN AS A BIG-GAME HUNTER) AND MISS WILSON-WOOD.



COVERT-SHOOTING AT HYDE HOUSE, WAREHAM: MR. WILSON-WOOD WAITING IN A CLEARING; MISS WILSON-WOOD AND MRS. DUNCAN ELSWORTH LOOKING ON.



PRINCE GHIKA OF ROUMANIA TAKING A HIGH BIRD, AT HYDE HOUSE, WAREHAM.



THE HON. CLAUD WILLOUGHBY, M.P.; SIR CUTHBERT QUILTER, Bt., M.P.; MR. STANLEY WILSON, M.P.; AND, ON THE RIGHT, MR. ARTHUR WILSON, AT TRANBY CROFT.



THE MARQUESS OF RIPON, ONE OF THE BEST ENGLISH SHOTS.



THE HON. RUPERT BECKETT; MISS MURIEL WILSON; AND MISS W. WILLOUGHBY, AT TRANBY CROFT DURING A SHOOT GIVEN BY MRS. ARTHUR WILSON.



LORD WESTBURY AT CASTLE ASHBY, NORTHAMPTON.



MISS PAMELA COBBOLD; COLONEL BROMLEY-DAVENPORT; AND MISS J. KINLOCK, AT COLONEL BROMLEY-DAVENPORT'S.



MR. LIONEL DE ROTHSCHILD AT CASTLE ASHBY, NORTHAMPTON.

The first three photographs were taken during covert-shooting at Hyde House, Wareham, Captain C. R. E. Radclyffe's estate in Dorsetshire. Captain Radclyffe and Mr. Paul Niedieck are well-known big-game hunters. The next three were taken during a shoot given by Mrs. Arthur Wilson at Tranby Croft. The first and the

last in the bottom row were taken at a shoot given by Baron Albert von Goldschmidt-Rothschild, of the German Embassy, at Castle Ashby, Northampton. The last photograph but one was taken during a shoot given by Colonel Bromley-Davenport at Capesthorpe Hall.—[Photographs by Rouch, Oates, Photo. Press, and Illustrations Bureau.]





## CROWNS · CORONETS · COURTIER

THE story-book garments that were so exquisitely woven that they could be drawn through the finger-ring of princelings have got into daily wear. A man in his stall at the theatre the other night saw an end of silk sticking out from the neck of the lady in front of him. Stealthily he gave it a little pull, thinking to be tidy. When the lights were turned up, he saw he had not remedied it; the thread was hanging out longer than ever. During the next act he gave it another little pull, but, to his alarm, its length increased, and to hide his indiscretion he rapidly wound it round his finger. Breathlessly he continued until he had a ball completed, and the thread ended. The play over, the lady and her husband went one way, the man with the ball of silk wool another. "How did you like the play?" asked the husband when they reached home. "Very much—but oh! where are my combies?" she answered, aghast.

*A Descendant of "Dan Merrion."* The engagement of the Hon. Richard Brinsley Norton, Lord Grantley's son and heir, again associates the family with the stage. For Mr. Norton is the great-grandson of the Hon. Mrs. Norton, one of the three beautiful grandchildren of Sheridan. There was Caroline, who married unhappily the brother of the Lord Grantley of that day, and who wrote poems which are still to be found in anthologies; there was Georgina, who became Duchess of Somerset; and there was Helen, who became the mother of Lord Dufferin. It was the last-named of the trio who delighted the young Disraeli by saying to him: "Carrie's the clever woman of the family, and Georgie's the beauty, and I ought to be the good one, but then I am not." One of Mrs. Norton's sons married, when very young, a Neapolitan girl of the people—a great experiment, but a successful one. The present Lord Grantley, the son of this union, is, therefore, half an Italian.

### *Dizzy in the Field.*

Lord Galway's broken collar-bone is one of a long line. For generations Serlby Hall has been a hunting centre, and it was there that Lord Beaconsfield followed the hounds, Lord Galway, his great friend, persuaded him to get into the saddle for an afternoon, which was almost as great a triumph as Disraeli's own feat in persuading Lord George Bentinck to give, for a life-time,

to Parliament and Protection the attention he would otherwise have given to his stables. Dizzy broke no bones; but taking to the saddle after long abstinence was literally a sore experience for him.

*The Stormy Petrel.* Serlby Hall is as good a place as any for a sportsman to lie up in. Lord Galway is surrounded there by other victims of the chase, by trophies of tiger, bear, and bison from Cooch Behar, a mighty boar surmounted by crossed spears, and a fine series of heads from Langwell. An accident is a great disturber of Lord Galway's plans. He has been in the habit of hunting his own hounds four days a week, and of dividing the other three between politics, religion, agriculture, and the arts. For years at Westminster he was known as the "Stormy Petrel," from a habit he had, and has, of turning up at hard-fought divisions.



TO MARRY MR. H. W. M. TOLLEMACHE TO - MORROW (DEC. 4): MISS EVELYN FITZROY.

Miss Evelyn Fitzroy is the second daughter of the late Captain Frederick S. le Strange Fitzroy, and of Mrs. Fitzroy, of Trelawny, Weymouth. Mr. H. W. M. Tollemache is the second son of the late Captain A. E. Tollemache.

Photograph by Swaine.



ENGAGED TO MR. ROBERT ATHOLE HAY: MISS MARGARET HEYWOOD-JONES.

Miss Heywood-Jones is the eldest daughter of the late Mr. Richard H. Heywood-Jones, and of Mrs. Heywood-Jones, of Badsworth Hall, Yorkshire. Mr. Athole Hay is the eldest son of Mr. Athole S. Hay, of Marlefield, Roxburgh.

Photograph by Lallie Charles.

### *The Toss and Pytchley.*

Another casualty of the hunting-field was Countess Wrangel's fall the other day while following the Pytchley. The fall, as a fall, she would have taken as part of the day's work, but the moment she touched earth she was aware that something disastrous had happened: her leg was broken. Countess Wrangel is devoted to the field. Her pleasure is to exchange the diplomatic atmosphere of Portland Place for that of her hunting-box at Market Harborough as often as may be. With the adventurous blood of Bordeaux in her veins, and a large experience of the chase abroad, she has come to be much admired as a

horsewoman in England. For a little while, however, she must mark time at the Swedish Ministry.

*At Eaton.* The visit of the Duke and Duchess of Teck to Eaton was the occasion for a large gathering of friends. In so far as a hostess was needed—for entertainment that is never long confined within doors—Lady Grosvenor did duty. The Duke of Westminster, however, is not a drawing-room man for more than about half-an-hour at a time. He carries his guests into the open at the smallest provocation, and half-



THE GREAT PICTURE BALL AT THE ALBERT HALL: A SNAPSHOT OF THE COMMITTEE AT WORK.

From left to right are Mr. G. Sherwood Foster, the Organising Secretary; Sir C. Macdonald; Miss Maude; Lady Muriel Paget, the Honorary Secretary; Mrs. Talbot; Captain Williams; Mr. Loeffler; the Duchess of Somerset; and Mrs. John Lavery.—[Photograph by Lafayette.]

a-dozen hostesses would be insufficient to supervise all the little side-shows that Eaton and the surrounding country provide for his guests. They included, last week, the Duchess of Sutherland, Lord and Lady Lytton, Lord Shrewsbury, Lady Shaftesbury, and Sir Philip Sassoon.



"DARLING" AND RUSSIAN EMPRESS: "GREAT CATHERINE,"  
AT THE VAUDEVILLE.



1. THE EMPRESS AWAKES: THE *PETIT LEVER* IN THE BED-CHAMBER OF CATHERINE II. — MISS GERTRUDE KINGSTON AS CATHERINE.
2. "POOR PATIOMKIN GO TO BYE-BYE IN LITTLE MOTHER'S BED!" THE PRINCE EMPHASISES HIS DRUNKENNESS AFTER HE HAS BROUGHT CAPTAIN EDSTASTON, OF THE LIGHT DRAGOONS, INTO THE EMPRESS'S PRESENCE — MR. EDMOND BREON AS THE CAPTAIN; MISS GERTRUDE KINGSTON AS CATHERINE; AND MR. NORMAN MCKINNEL AS PATIOMKIN

Mr. George Bernard Shaw's "Great Catherine" is described as "a thumbnail sketch of Russian Court life in the eighteenth century." Briefly, it shows the arrival of the English Captain Edstaston, who is desirous of presenting himself to the Empress. Prince Patiomkin, who is drunk, sees that he is presented in an unusual fashion, carrying him to the *petit lever* himself and dumping him down on the foot of the

Empress's bed. The Captain offends the Empress somewhat, and, as he refuses to obey an order to come to her, is arrested. Trussed up, he is taken to a recess in the great ball-room of the Palace, and there "tortured" by Catherine, who tickles him in the ribs with her toe and so succeeds in arousing the only sense of humour he seems to have.



# BETWEEN STATIONS

By GRANT RICHARDS.

(Author of "Caviare" and "Valentine.")

I HAVE just come across a perfect, and sustained, gem of advertising.

In America the palm should be awarded—in its kind, of course—to the enterprising bootmaker on Broadway who writes up over his shop "Footery for Fagged Feet"; and I do not suppose that if one searched the length and breadth of Europe one would find anything better than the way in which a certain French *restaurateur* advertises his amiable restaurant. "On se rencontre le Tout Paris Mondain," he says, first in French, and then translating in a flash of inspiration: "Where est (*sic*!) the Meeting of the Gentry." The Meeting of the Gentry. It seems to me a perfect phrase. I commend its use to the first London hotel-keeper who wishes to make his house the vogue.

But neither of these examples is sustained. My latest discovery is the price-list of a wine-merchant who shall be nameless, and he sustains his inspiration through no less than thirty-two inimitable pages. He must keep a poet on the premises, or at least a novelist. "My Lords, Reverend Fathers, Ladies and Gentlemen," he begins, and he describes his prefatory letter as "a Report on the world's old hoards and new crops of Wine." He is discussing the needs of the grape: "The cold of Winter must numb the Vine's roots into much-needed rest; the soft gales of Spring must awake it not too brusquely; the ardours of Summer must woo it not too rudely; and Autumn must minister gently to its last proud travail." And he ends by "placing at the disposal of my Clients the little I have learnt during many years of travel and study about the finest and rarest Wines that money can buy." Follows an article on Decanters and Decanting.

"That God made meat and the devil made cooks is a worn saying: and it is high time to add that if God made Wine the devil made butlers." In this connection the writer "pledges his word that he has lately seen a bottle of Château Lascombes-Margaux, 1890, standing up black and stark in a silver pail of ice." Black and stark! One gasps. He can be severely practical too, this wine-merchant's prose-poet: "It may be taken as a good rule that the liquid should rise clearly above the middle of the decanter; otherwise the wine has the appearance of a remnant saved from an earlier meal." He doesn't tell us what to do if we only have a half bottle to decant.

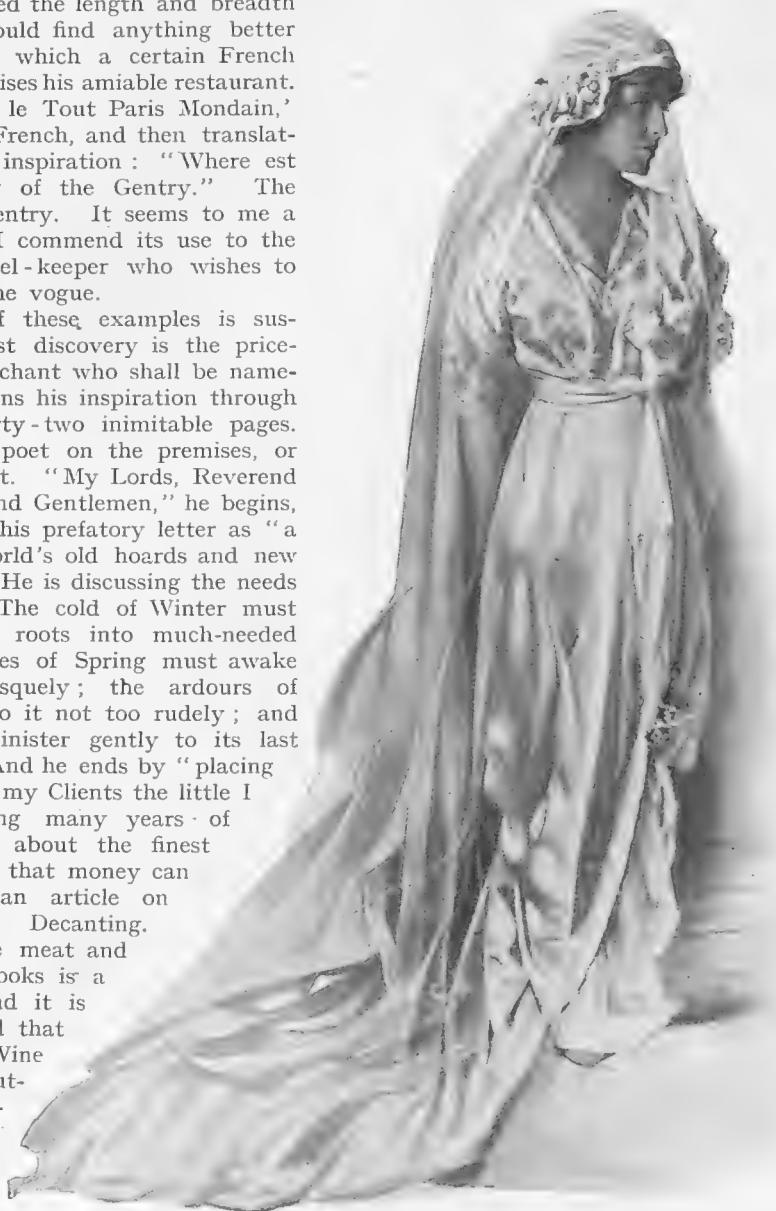
It is, however, when he comes to the actual wines themselves that words fall most fitly from his pen. *Le mot juste* indeed. "This year the chief Bordeaux shippers are more coy than ever in telling the truth about their Vintage." Doesn't the word "coy" bring up vividly a picture of those hard-headed, rather stout, jolly

and money-loving French men of business sitting in their bureaux hiding, or trying to hide, dreadful facts about the wares on which their livelihood depends from the assiduous seeker after truth? It seems that the white wines of Bordeaux are "less fat and sweet than of yore," that the Spring of 1912 was "unkind to Chablis," that "fearful lest September should out-rain August, many growers in Burgundy gathered their grapes unripe" whereas "the wiser folk gave September a chance and have been rewarded with vatsful of highly promising Wine, which will bring them higher prices because of the mistake made by their hasty brethren," that Champagne is going up in price "not because the wine of 1912 is supremely good but because it is extremely scarce," and, to end the sentence, that a particular brand of Champagne, which the firm is apparently anxious to get rid of, "is pre-eminently the wine for men of letters, for the clergy, for professional men, and for all who prefer delicacy and elegance to robustness and amplitude." If this super-price-list is written under that wine's inspiration it deserves all the praise it gets. One admires the subtle (and commercial) implied flattery of the professional classes. Do peers and men of business all of them drink the Champagnes which he describes in contrast as "carthorse wines that would be a success at a tenants' dinner"?

Our wine-merchant evidently walks off the effects of the wines he drinks. He comes to deal with the wines of the Rhine. "After tramping many leagues"—not miles or kilometres, I would have you notice; of course, he is a poet—"through German vines still bearing the grapes of 1912, and after tasting, at their birth-places, countless wines dating from 1907 to 1911," Mr. X. "cannot take a deeply gloomy view of the situation." Optimist! He has wares to sell, we must remember. Anyhow, it seems that he was "ridiculed" when he made "predictions" a couple of years ago concerning the Moselles of 1910, and so, having been proved right in the meantime, he keeps his end up and continues to fight the pessimist.

I appeal to other merchants in other kinds of ware to carry on this good work. Let them all hire prose-poets to write their catalogues. Here and there one has had reason to suspect the pen of the practised writer, but he hasn't been given his head. An advertisement can be truthful and yet romantic, cheerful and allusive and yet practical. Where is Mr. Haxton? One was always told that he was responsible for those masterly columns about the Savoy Hotel, columns that turned one as one read into a sybarite and a gourmet.

As for the prose-poet whom our wine-merchant employs, I know of at least one publisher who would like to secure a book from his pen.



THE THIRTEENTH WHITE HOUSE BRIDE (WHO DID NOT SAY "OBEY") IN HER WEDDING-DRESS: MRS. FRANCIS B. SAYRE (MISS JESSIE WILSON), DAUGHTER OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

Miss Jessie Wilson, second daughter of the President of the United States, was married at the White House, on Nov. 25, to Mr. Francis B. Sayre, a young New York lawyer. In January, Mr. Sayre severs his connection with the office of the Public Prosecutor in New York, and takes up new duties as Assistant to the President of Williams College, Williamstown, Massachusetts. In being married from her father's official residence, Miss Wilson defied superstition; for she is the thirteenth White House bride. The other day she attended a "Hoodoo" party given in her honour by the wife of the Secretary of the Navy. The guests numbered thirteen; there were thirteen candles on the table; and thirteen waiters brought on the dishes in thirteens. After this, the party decided that they had effectually "scotched" the "hoodoo" for the bride. Nor did she fear to be photographed in her wedding-dress before the ceremony—from which, by the way, the bride's promise to obey her husband was omitted.



PLAYING A SCRATCH MAN!



HIS MASTER'S DOG: Give me my niblick, boy!

DRAWN BY HARRY ROUNTREE.



## WOMAN'S FOE.

BY MARTHE TROLY-CURTIN.

Author of "Phrynette and London" and "Phrynette Married."

IN one and the same week I went to two gatherings of women organised by women with a view to the improvement of woman's lot. One was an At Home where prominent Suffragists spoke on the necessity of empowering woman to protect woman. The other was a lecture by Mrs. Sidney Webb at King's Hall, in which she spoke of the mistaken form of education which girls have always received and are still receiving—an education which tends to teach them to make themselves attractive to the other sex. One of the lecturer's points was that: "Unconsciously, the hampered waist of some years ago and the hampered feet encased in tight skirts are but a way of expressing the notion of man's superiority." Tell me, amiable readers, why is it that my sex cannot and will not take a *vue d'ensemble* of any subject? I have never yet known a woman look back to the source of a fact or follow an argument fearlessly to the end. She fastens on a portion of a subject, and ignores both its roots and its development. To be attractive to man is not a mission in itself: it is the necessary preliminaries of a mission; and that we do attract man by obvious and absurd means does not show man's superiority, but only his barbaric taste. Does not Mrs. Sidney Webb know that it is not woman, but man, who invented and rendered possible the hampered waist and the tight skirt? Men sang of "wasps' waists," of "willowy slenderness"; never of beautiful broad flanks. The magnificent back of the Venus de Milo would not appeal to one man in a thousand at the present time, nor would her strong and noble neck, her serene face, her restful body, her large and perfect feet. In truth, in truth, I tell you man loves beauty no longer. Beauty has to be disguised, if not destroyed, before it can be acceptable to him.

Who designs dresses? Not woman—man! Who invents new colours, and imposes them for a season on the dark and fair alike? Not woman—man! Who makes to-day, and un-makes to-morrow, the feminine shape with the perversity of a mocking god? Not woman—man! And it is so easy to understand, it is so natural and so right. Man's instinct is for change; the new, be it ever so much worse, is always better than the old. Man—European man—cannot indulge in a new wife now and then, as nature and reason intended him to, but he can have the same wife under new aspects, and here is where Fashion kindly comes to the rescue. The woman who was plump last year will be incredibly slender this year. Was her hair golden? She will let it become brown again. Was it fluffy? It will to-day flatten itself in broad sinuosities against her little ears. She has thrown away her rouge-box—only *naturelle* powder is used this season. Her waist is once more above her hips. Truly she is

a marvellously changed woman—almost as good as new. And so a woman who has preserved the elemental conservatism of her sex, and wishes for the prolonged love of the one same man (illusion takes a lot of killing!), that woman must see to it that she is a harem all in one. She must be not only amusing, but surprising; if she weeps on Monday, she must remember to be gay on Tuesday. After the first three weeks of married life she must not say, "I love you," twice in the same way. She must read widely different literature, subscribe to the *Times* and the *Daily Mail*, and must not be afraid of being a turn-coat or a renegade. And on no account must she tell Man what she really thinks of him. That secret she must keep even as the Chartreux Fathers kept mysterious the divine essence of their liqueur!

To be an attractive woman is very fatiguing! Attractive she must be, or consider herself a failure. Woman can be a success in business, or Art, or social life, but if she has failed in the primitive purpose of existence, no other achievements will compensate her for it.

You will tell me, or you should tell me, that to please man is hardly worth all that trouble. I quite agree; very few things are worth the trouble. But Nature did not consult our *good pleasure*, and she is not really a Mother, but a despot with whom one cannot reason, but whom one must obey. The eating of a hare without mushrooms, truffles, and wine-sauce is hardly worth the running after it, the killing of it, the skinning it, the lighting of a smoky greenwood fire for the cooking of it; yet if our fleet-footed and eager-to-live ancestors had perceived that fact—well, I should not be talking sense to you under the guise of nonsense.

As to the other subject of women-made laws for women, Suffragist as I am, I can only say: May Providence preserve me

from woman's protection! I'd rather be a man's slave than a woman's servant. When Woman sits in the Judge's or Jury-woman's chair (as she one day will!), I hope feminine culprits will be brought into the court heavily veiled, or many an attractive woman may find herself in a *clin d'oeil* with a rope around her pretty neck!

Who, when a woman makes a *faux pas*—and this can happen even when walking on a straight road—who is it picks up the largest, sharpest stone? And who is the quickest to throw it? Not man—woman! Who hinders the march forward of any feminist movement by rivalry, intestine quarrels and disorders, delations, jealousy? Not man—woman! Who is the real Woman's Foe? Not

man—woman! When a woman says—not to me, but of me—some kind or flattering remark, I look anxiously in my mirror and wonder if the first wrinkle has come!



TO BE RULER OF ALBANIA: PRINCE WILLIAM OF WIED.



CONSORT OF THE FUTURE RULER OF ALBANIA: PRINCESS WILLIAM OF WIED.

It was stated the other day that, the Powers having informed the provisional Albanian Government at Avlona that they had selected Prince William of Wied to be Ruler of Albania, the Government would proceed to summon delegates from all the Albanian clans to Avlona, where the formal election of the Prince would take place in mid-December. It was further stated that, after this, a deputation would go to Potsdam to offer the throne to the Prince, who, in company with his Consort, would arrive in Albania and ascend the Throne towards the end of January; probably under the title "King of Albania." Prince William, elder of the two brothers of Frederick, Prince of Wied, was born in 1876. On Nov. 30, 1906, he married Princess Sophia of Schönburg-Waldenburg, who was born on May 21, 1885. His wife must not be confused with her sister-in-law, the Princess of Wied (formerly known as Princess Pauline of Würtemberg) who is described as the stoutest Princess in Europe.

Photographs by E.N.A.



*When Science Creates! Recipes for the Biological Frankenstein.*



WHAT WE WANT FROM THE LABORATORY. No. III.—COOKS WHO DO NOT DESERT THE STOVE FOR THE "COPPER," AND WAITERS WHO DO NOT KEEP YOU WAITING.

Science, some say, can make living creatures. The world is rather overcrowded as it is, so we suggest that those concerned restrict themselves to the construction of beings that might really be useful. Our Artist offers some more helpful hints, and others will follow later.

DRAWN BY G. E. STUDDY.



"I CAN WELL REMEMBER": STORIES OF BAR, BAT, AND BIT.

**Liqueurs in the Carriage; and Other Matters.**

Sir Edward Chandos Leigh made what may fairly be called his first public appearance at a ball given by the Queen Dowager Adelaide. "Queen Adelaide," he writes, "was a good, kind woman, and loved to see children enjoying themselves. The dance was a great success, and I can remember wearing a dark-green velvet suit, and being, like the Ashley children, 'well pomatumed,' as was the fashion then. I was about eight or nine years old, and, needless to say, fell violently in love with most of my partners." Since then many things have happened: some of them Sir Edward chronicles in such a fashion that his book is assured a welcome even in these years of which each day seems to see the issue of a new volume of *Memoirs*. First a point or two not from his own memoirs, but from those of others handed down to him. Sir Edward's grandmother's brother was the Lord Saye and Sele, eleventh Baron, whose portrait hangs in the Reform Club. That Peer was succeeded by his son, Twisleton Fiennes, who was full of eccentricities. "Fiennes was in the habit of driving along by the Serpentine in a forage cap and military cloak, with all the open barouche (called a bristkha in those days) laden with the choicest flowers and with a small cellarette filled with the costliest liqueurs." Strange in a different way was Dr. Parr, Vicar of Hatton for a while, and, later, Prebendary of St. Paul's. Gaining this last-named dignity, "he set up a coach-and-four, and used to drive about on the box, seated beside his coachman, in full-bottomed wig and shovel-hat." Which reminds one that Sir Edward notes the fact that the "Billycock" hat is supposed to owe its name to William, otherwise Billy, Coke of the early 'sixties, who was the first man to wear one.

**Bully-Curing.**

Here is a capital recipe for bully-curing! "When I became in after years head of the house," says Sir Edward, "... I used to get the boys together on a Monday evening ... and having ascertained who were the bullies, with the co-operation of some of the strongest boys high up in the school, notably the Hon. D. Campbell, the best single-stick player in the school, and G. B. Crawley, the best boxer, used to challenge the big bullies to play at single-stick or box. For shame's sake they did not dare refuse, and then what thrashings they used to get, whilst their small victims were shouting with laughter at their discomfiture!" This was at Harrow.



MORE ELABORATE THAN THE USUAL ENGLISH COMBINATION OF NIGHT-BELL AND SPEAKING-TUBE: A NIGHT-BELL AND TELEPHONE DEVICE ON A GERMAN DOCTOR'S GATE.

The ordinary speaking-tube used in connection with the night-bell is not a particularly satisfactory affair. Here, a method more akin to that of the telephone proper has been adopted.

Photograph by Record Press.

means of a catapult. Of this he gives a most interesting note, quoting "Felix on the Bat": "At this time (as in the old-

\* "Bar, Bat, and Bit." Recollections and Experiences by the Hon. Sir Edward Chandos Leigh, K.C.B., K.C. Edited by F. Robert Bush, M.A. With Illustrations. (John Murray; 7s. 6d. net.)

**A Catapult as Bowler; and Other Cricket Items.**

It was at Harrow, too, that the chronicler learnt his cricket—by

fashioned catapult) the ball was placed in a hollow near the top of the tongue; and the tongue flew up, throwing the ball, by the concussion of the tongue against a piece of ox-hide stuffed with leather—making a great noise and projecting the ball, but very imperfectly. The next suggestion was that the ball should be made to rest upon a stage, and struck from it after the manner of a billiard-ball. From this moment all began to work well: first leather, as at the end of the cue, then ... india-rubber. ... With the use of this instrument, you may (by setting it to the pace, so fast that it would split your bat in two, or so slow that the ball would scarcely reach the wicket) imitate the pace of all the great bowlers of the day." Another cricket curiosity follows: "In 1845 George Parr played his first match at Lord's and succeeded F. Pilch; in reputation at any rate, as the best bat in England, and from 1850 to 1860 there can be no doubt he was the great bat. He was called the Lion of the North, and as a leg hitter nobody came near him. He hit out of the ground at Trent Bridge over a tree, and a branch of this tree was buried with him in his coffin."

**Three Bar Stories.**

Now for the Bar: three quotations. A hint to the young lawyer: "I remember asking Millais ... if he would name a rising artist to paint my wife's picture. He promptly answered, 'Give me a thousand pounds and I will paint her myself' (a very moderate sum for Millais to ask); 'your fortune as a barrister will be made, since everyone will say he can afford to have his wife's picture painted by Millais.'" Writing of the Chief Baron of the Exchequer, old Sir Frederick Pollock, Sir Edward says: "The Chief Baron ... was active and agile to the last. I can well remember coming to lunch with him in the Judge's lodgings when on Circuit. He was then eighty years of age, and I found a lot of chairs put all round the room, and the Chief Baron skipping from one to the other. When I came in he said: 'Leigh, you have caught me at my steeplechase; I do this for exercise.'" And so to a very different official! "I was driving in the usual hired trap through the district ... when the driver said, 'Please, Sir, the public hangman lives near here, and he wants to see you, because he says you prosecuted for murder, at Lincoln Assizes, the first man he ever hanged!' He was a shoemaker, and I found out that ladies in the neighbourhood were in the habit of making a pretence of going to his shop to buy shoe-laces in order to gratify their morbid curiosity."

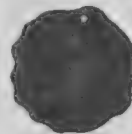
**A Derby Scandal.**

From the Bit side of the book we may take one note: "About that time (1844) there was a great scandal in the racing world, when a horse called Running Rein won the Derby, and was slaughtered and buried immediately after the race. Suspicion arose that the horse was a four-year-old, and the remains were dug up and the age established. The authors of the conspiracy were promptly prosecuted and punished."—Altogether, most decidedly a book to read and keep on the book-shelf for re-reading.

**British League for the Support of Ulster and the Union.**



THE UNDERSIGNED, hereby enrol myself as a Volunteer in the Force now being raised to assist Ulster in the struggle she is making to maintain the Union between Great Britain and Ireland. And in the event of the Government of Ireland Bill being passed into law without the sanction of the people of the United Kingdom being expressed at a General Election, I solemnly swear to hold myself in readiness to act anywhere and in any manner that may serve to this end. Further, I promise to stand by this agreement until such time as I notify my resignation in writing to my superior officer.



God Save the King.

Signed  
Witness  
Date

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS—AND WHAT DO YOU THINK OF IT? A FORM ISSUED BY THE "BRITISH LEAGUE FOR THE SUPPORT OF ULSTER AND THE UNION."



SCISSORS !



STOCKBROKER HUBBY: I shall be late home to-day, dear. It's Contango day  
WIFE: Robert, if you go to these new-fangled dances, I go too!

DRAWN BY WILL OWEN.

## SEEING STARS.



'ARRY (at the end of a long, dry sermon): A bit o' Harry Lauder 'ud come orlright nah, eh, Liz?

DRAWN BY OSWALD BARRETT.



ROSE: Did you ever faint, Isabel?

ISABEL: Only once; and I bumped my head so hard that I never tried it again.

DRAWN BY BERTRAM FRANCE.





# A NOVEL IN A NUTSHELL

## AT THE LAST MOMENT.

By H. T. W. BOUSFIELD.

DO you know Mohilla? It is a stifling little island between Madagascar and the east coast of Africa. Typically tropical and typically French, it lies in the sun like some crude picture-postcard—a blaze of improbable colours, yellow and blue and green. The natives are partly Arab, partly Malagasy, and some appear Polynesian to the unscientific. Whatever they are, they have the accumulated vices of a continent.

I imagine few people would live at Mohilla from choice—except, perhaps, consumptives—but it is possible to make money there, as elsewhere, and, at any rate, it is not cold.

At the time (some years ago) of which I am writing, it was hotter than ever, with all the fire of a tropical summer. The sun blazed on the sandy ground with the glare of a searchlight, and flashed blindingly on the white roofs of the little town that fringed the miniature bay. The air was so still that one's eye impatiently gave it motion, and the little white roofs on the shore and the thickly wooded hills away inland swayed up and down and lurched and staggered like drunken men. It was a great day, and Nature herself seemed to be holding her breath with excitement, for a prosperous trader was to be executed that morning for murder. The scaffold was erected, the guillotine ready.

All the population of the neighbourhood had gathered together for the show on that little stretch of sand, for an execution was by no means an everyday event, and the execution of a white man an almost unheard-of luxury.

The story of this one was, perhaps, pathetic. A few weeks before, Jules Carron had been a prosperous vanilla exporter—with a little white-roofed house of his own and a tiny office on the quay, with a large white board outside it proclaiming his name and business to an envious world.

Then came disaster.

Was it climate, or what was it? Anyway, he had wooed and won an olive-skinned island beauty, seven-eighths Arab, with none of the negro repulsiveness. Ah! she was pretty! A beautiful animal; and he had thought her entirely his, to own during his pleasure and cast aside when he left the island or got tired of her. But then came Page, his half-caste manager.

Page had ousted him. She was unfaithful. He—he had found them kissing, her glossy black curls falling over the villain's shoulders. Carron had been half-drunk at the time, and the spirit inflamed all the natural fierce jealousy of the vicious man. He had watched them quietly for some minutes, and then tip-toed silently up behind them and clutched the man's throat. The girl, with a shrill scream, vanished; he had intended to deal with her afterwards, but Page he had killed—lingeringly and luxuriously killed him with his hands, and afterwards dragged the body into his warehouse, for he was not too drunk to recognise the necessity of hiding it somehow.

As he stood now with his head bared to the sun, he could still feel the man's fat throat squeezed between his fingers, and hear his choking cries for mercy.

How clearly he remembered it all! He could see the man's blackened face as he lay still on the ground at his feet, and he felt again the blind crimson rage that made him kick his unconscious victim until blood stained his none-too-clean duck suit. But after that, things were not so plain.

He remembered he had some more whisky—about a tumbler full of raw spirit—and it steadied him for the moment and drowned his rising fear in a fresh burst of rage. He dimly remembered seeing someone look in through the half-closed door, and run swiftly away with light, pattering feet, and he just recollected seizing that evil

curved knife and stabbing desperately, frantically, when they came to take him away, before he fainted.

Afterwards he was told he had killed the sergeant of police.

He wondered now that he had not gone mad as he lay in the stuffy little whitewashed cell and tried to realise his sentence; as he passed the long, hot days and nights, each one bringing him nearer to the end, in a world of unappeasable regret. Surely the very hills must be laughing at the colossal joke! That he, Jules Carron, merchant and man of means, should be done to death for a drunken crime in a miserable little tropical town! While, to add to the jest, was not Annette already on her way to him?—Annette, that pretty little wife whom, after a brief three-weeks' honeymoon, he had left four years ago to make his fortune in the mysterious South. Now, the fortune had been made and Annette had been summoned to join him ere he returned to France, his business sold and a life of respected idleness before him.

He wondered what Annette would say when she arrived and found her husband dead—executed for murder; and when she heard the reason of his crime, his vulgar intrigue with a native woman when she was actually on the way out to him, what she would think of his unfaithfulness. What would she not think—and rightly? And weak tears of self-pity rolled down his unshaven cheeks. He could well imagine how her great blue eyes would grow round with horror. Doubtless she would faint, and afterwards shed a few bitter, undeserved tears over his grave before returning to Europe, sad and heart-broken.

How pathetic she would look in widow's weeds—and how attractive, with the comfortable little fortune he had left her!

"Ah-h! . . ."

He had not dared to send her word of his plight, and, of course, she never knew he drank. To her he was still the light-hearted boy she had known and married those four long years ago in Cete. Drank? Well, what of it? Did not everyone drink in that cursed climate? Who could pass the long, hot days and mosquito-haunted nights, and keep away from it? Not *le pauvre* Carron! And a habit is so difficult to lose; though he would surely have forgotten it all when he was back again in Cete and had bought that fine house with the green shutters that he coveted so long—and now, now it was lost to him for ever!

He roused himself to hear the Governor speaking to him. Had he anything to say? Would he like a few moments with the priest?

He shook his head and waved the priest furiously away in silence, and, turning, glared defiantly at the guillotine that stood behind him like a great and terrible doorway to the Unknown. He looked curiously at the triangular mass of iron that formed the blade, and wondered in a detached sort of way what it would feel like.

He had seen a native executed for murder the month before—it was not a pleasant sight, and the thought of his own blood—ugh! He must not think of that if he was to show these swine how a Frenchman can die. He heard someone say that it had been tested that morning—Madame was in perfect working order.

The remark enraged him, but, before he had decided why, the Governor gave a sharp order, and he knew it was Now.

In a flash he was marched up to the board that reached just up to his head, and the straps were adjusted.

How slowly they moved! *Dieu!* He could cry out at the suspense of it all! He felt his board swiftly sliding on the trestles. . . .

(Continued overleaf.)

He saw nothing, for his eyes were bandaged, and, as he heard the Governor say something in a low voice, for a fraction of a second Carron lost consciousness.

It was, so I say, only momentary, and he opened his eyes with an inward start of surprise. The bandage had fallen off! He shut them again with a gasp. It was brutal to let a man see that terrible death descend upon him. And he had not struggled—God knew he had not struggled!

He drew a long breath and waited.

Still nothing happened, and as he opened his eyes again he was conscious of a commotion somewhere in the crowd away below him. What was that shouting? A reprieve! Name of God! A reprieve! He leapt in his straps and his board rattled on the trestles. A torrent of words—oaths and prayers of thankfulness—rained from his lips. Tears of joy ran down his cheeks, and in an abandonment of grotesque relief he embraced his executioner.

Next the Governor was shaking him by the hand and volubly congratulating and explaining.

There was to be a re-trial, it seemed. One of the witnesses had confessed to being suborned by the relatives of the murdered Page—it was hinted that the police-sergeant's death was due not to the wound of that wicked curved knife, but to syncope following on long-seated heart disease.

Carron leaned on the Governor's arm, weak with revulsion, while fresh whisky was produced for his restoration. God was good, after all, it seemed.

The Governor suggested that his ultimate sentence would be merely a short period of imprisonment. Annette could wait that little time. Oh, what a little, little time it would be! Then they would go back to La Belle France, to Cete, her fairest city, and he would, after all, buy that grand house with the green shutters and the high white wall that went all round.

The Governor himself appeared overcome with joy. True, he had never known Carron save by hearsay before this great event, but at his fellow-countryman's reprieve he exulted loudly. He was no longer the stern, merciless official, but a boon-companion!

There should be bail, he promised, light bail until the re-trial—that re-trial that was to be a mere formality; nay, more, he should lunch at his house that very day. And, mark, the Governor had news for him—great news! The *Jeanne d'Arc*, which was bringing his adored Annette to Mohilla, was due to arrive at the little harbour that very afternoon!

Carron did not pause to inquire how the Governor knew he was even married, much less expecting his wife to visit him; but he took all the good news and swallowed it whole.

Though the shock of it all had made him faint for the moment, he felt born anew. Looking at him, one might think his face less unwashed and unshaved than it had been five minutes before, and when he put on his hat (which had coolly been annexed by one of the soldiers as a ghoulis souvenir of the execution) it was with a jaunty air.

Gaily, though somewhat unsteadily, he accompanied the Governor down the steps of the scaffold, and at the bottom he turned and spat deliberately at the guillotine.

"Aha!"—shaking his fist at it. "Cheated, fair Madame; cheated, *ma vache*!" he cried coarsely.

It occurred to him next moment that he was a trifle light-headed.

It certainly was a long way to the town, and he supposed he was still a little faint, because he remembered nothing more clearly until he found himself at lunch in the Governor's long, cool dining-room.

It seemed strangely familiar to him, almost like the room in his old father's house in Cete—only larger, of course. For a moment he thought he saw his father sitting on the opposite side of the table, but it was only old Mère Pollard. How stupid he felt that day; it must be that the sun had affected him! That was it, the sun! He had got a slight sunstroke through standing without a hat on that trebly damned scaffold! *Ciel*, what a day it was! Why, the terrible morning seemed years away already!

He tried, without much success, to follow the Governor's conversation. He seemed still to be congratulating Carron. Then he found his attention wandering again.

How tasteless the food was, and how insipid the wines. However much he drank, he remained thirsty. He decided not to drink any more; it didn't refresh him—on the contrary, he felt more leaden than ever. And how heavy and cramped his arms felt! Of course! It was those straps! Who wouldn't be cramped, who could appreciate the best wines and the most delicate meats when he had been strapped on the death-board of Madame la Guillotine? It would surely wear off!

But the sense of mental and physical oppression did not wear off; it was getting worse. Well, it was all one could expect when the first excitement of the reprieve was over!

At last the luncheon came to an end. Toasts were drunk, songs were sung. Carron found himself joining in the choruses. This was, without doubt, the happiest day of his life—that life that he had lost and found again! It was his second birthday, and he should always keep it as a fête in his house.

He made a speech to say so, and with a final toast the party broke up.

Afterwards, the Governor seemed reluctant to let him go. He suggested a cigar on the verandah. So charming a fellow must not rush off like that! Where was the hurry? He must come to lunch again soon, and bring Madame, his charming wife, with him! Really, the morning's horror was hardly to be deplored, from the Governor's point of view, as he had thereby made the acquaintance of Carron! A brave man, Messieurs, a hero! What calmness! What fortitude! A true son of France!

How unreal it all seemed, thought Carron. The faces of the Governor and his friends blurred into one another in the most surprising way. He decided that the sunstroke was more severe than he had at first thought. But he must bear up until the *Jeanne d'Arc* had arrived, until he had met his wife.

She would nurse him back to health and strength. Her cool fingers would soothe his aching limbs. She would quench that thirst that burned as if he had not tasted any liquid for weeks.

He dozed a little.

Presently he roused himself. The Governor was saying it was time to go down to the quay. The *Jeanne d'Arc* and Annette would arrive, and they two would meet her, for he must be the first to give the lady his felicitations. They rose and wandered slowly out.

How still the air was, and how hot! They walked slowly, Carron leaning on his host's arm, under the trees that made the one decent street in the little town remotely reminiscent of a Parisian boulevard. Yet the trees seemed to give no shade!

*Dieu*, how hot it was!

At last the quay was reached. There was his office, with his name outside, spick-and-span and prominent. Very important it looked! But he was a man of substance! Annette would readily believe it when she saw that board! Pah! he was getting childish! And here at last was the *Jeanne d'Arc*, close in shore, making for the tiny pier with all sail set to catch the faint wind.

Carron was surprised to find her a sailing-vessel. He had always imagined she would be a steamer, one of those little tramps that ply between the island and Zanzibar. Yet there could be no mistake about it, for he could see her name clearly painted on the bows. Perhaps the Company had decided to go back to sailing-vessels for passenger service. Doubtless they were cheaper.

Where was he?

Why, here, on the pier! The Governor was shaking his arm, and encouraging him with kindly shouts. And the *Jeanne*? Why, she was a steamer, after all! Of course! What strange optical delusion had led him to think her a sailing-vessel? The *Jeanne*! He knew her well! Her captain was that bluff old sailor, Dupont, whom everyone liked so much! There he was, on the bridge; and there was his own Annette, prettier than ever, just stepping ashore from the gang plank!

He started towards her.

There was a sudden blaze of light, as if the very heavens were opening. The quay whirled round and round. He felt a sudden sharp, agonising blow on his neck, and then darkness!

"Good riddance!" remarked the Governor. "He was a dangerous man"—as the head dropped into the basket.

THE END.





THE LEAVING OF LAUDER: A COMEDY SCENE: A SHORT PIECE.

IT stands quite naturally that the departure of Mr. Harry Lauder for the United States of America should be made the occasion for a well-appointed and definitely arranged ceremony in the nature of a send-off, and this has been well and truly provided for at the Palace Theatre. Harry Lauder, it cannot be denied, is a great and mirth-provoking entertainer, a man to be reckoned with, and one who could not be left out by anyone who tried rightly to chronicle the best doings of his time. He is a man who must count, one who can be relied on to call forth laughter at will, and one who is, above all other things, a human being. Such an one assuredly is Harry Lauder, and even the Palace Theatre, a house which laughs none too readily, is perfectly prepared to sit and revel in his funniments. On the present occasion he attempts nothing new, but is contented with his old efforts, and it must be acknowledged that he is completely successful. His song, especially, of the boy at school, with all his little inducements to humorous enjoyment, is now going extremely well. From every pocket he produces little things that go to add to his joy, and that private joy becomes public at once. Harry Lauder is an extraordinary person indeed. By some miraculous means he can make the most trivial joke "go." He has only to extract some trifling thing from his capacious pocket and in one sentence to comment upon it, and the house takes him instantaneously. In the present instance he concludes with his old song dealing with "doch-an-doris," in which he, out of very small material, succeeds in evoking much mirth, finally retiring amid the thunderous applause which has now become habitual. When he goes for his trip to America the music-hall stage will lose for the time being a great and ingenious comedian whom it will be difficult to replace; but such things must be, and we must be content to wish him his usual success on the other side, and to wait patiently for his return.

Billy Arlington and Co. Hippodrome the other evening I saw a turn which went immensely well. It was simply described on the programme as "Billy Arlington and Co." in a comedy scene, and consequently I am not in a position to give the names of the other performers. The scene opens in the apartments of a lady in red, who is apparently expecting two comedians to appear preparatory to being engaged to perform at a party which she is proposing to give. Then enter two entertainers in ragged attire, who proceed to entertain the audience. The lady enters once more, and invites her visitors to regale her with the celebrated tune from "Cavalleria Rusticana," which she has never heard. After this, she indulges in some rag-time

vocalisation, which serves its purpose well enough; and then Billy Arlington discovers two bottles of liquor, which he immediately puts to his own private uses, becoming by the process extremely intoxicated, and doing the most extraordinary things with the furniture of the room, and in particular with a set of steps which adorn the back of the stage. In this part of the show Mr. Billy Arlington is particularly successful with his audience. He does highly unusual things with the bottles when he is dealing with them, and his walking exploits are very mirth-inspiring. This is exactly the class of entertainment which a music-hall audience welcomes with enthusiasm. It likes it, and it makes no bones about demonstrating its liking of it; and at the London Hippodrome, on the night on which I witnessed the show, there could be no doubt in the minds of any witness of the enjoyment afforded by this unusually simple kind of fooling.



TO HAVE A MATINÉE GIVEN FOR HIM AT HIS MAJESTY'S ON MONDAY NEXT (DECEMBER 8): MR. WILLIAM LUDWIG.

The matinée is to be given for the William Ludwig Testimonial Fund. Mr. Ludwig, probably the greatest operatic baritone Ireland has produced, lost his singing voice after an operation on his throat, and is unable to follow his profession. It is good news, however, to note that he himself has said that a vocal cord which was removed by the surgeons is unexpectedly growing again—a fact which the doctors regard as something of a miracle. Mr. Ludwig still has his speaking voice, and is in hopes that possibly his singing voice may return to him in time.

Photograph by Alvin Langdon Coburn.



BEARER OF THE SAME NAME AS THE ACTRESS IN OSCAR WILDE'S "THE PICTURE OF DORIAN GRAY": MISS SYBIL VANE, WHO RECENTLY MADE HER FIRST APPEARANCE AS A PRIMA-DONNA—AT COVENT GARDEN.

Last week Miss Sybil Vane appeared at Covent Garden Opera House as Gretel in "Hansel and Gretel," and so made her début as a prima-donna. She is only nineteen, and Mme. Novello Davies discovered her, some three years ago, singing at a local mission hall. Struck by the extraordinary promise of her voice, Mme. Davies made herself responsible for her musical education.—[Photograph by Wrather and Buys.]

the long-suffering daughter. Certainly, on the night on which I saw the little piece it went very well, and was received with every sign of popular approval.

A Bright Sketch. "The Comforters," a comedy written and acted by Lewis Sydney and Herbert Mason, takes an important place in the early part of the entertainment at the Palace Theatre, and succeeds in extracting a great deal of laughter from the earlier visitors to the house. It is not a supremely ambitious affair, but it succeeds in keeping awake the somewhat exacting audience of that very superior house. Mr. Lewis Sydney plays the part of an extremely irritable individual who calls upon his gout-afflicted brother-in-law with a view to passing the time. Mr. Josiah Grizzle is an uncompromising old gentleman, and Mr. Geoffrey Speaksweete has the gout, while the latter's daughter Betty has to make the best of a disturbing situation. The scene between the two old men, when they have settled down to a game of chess, is very amusing, both opponents taking the most unwarrantable liberties with the pieces, while Miss Betty Speaksweete sings a sweet little song, written by the composer, Mr. Herman Finck, as she steadily manufactures a bowl of punch. This concoction, so far from bringing peace to the performers, is merely provocative of harsh words and recriminations, in the course of which most of the furniture is upset, and Mr. Josiah Grizzle is left languishing on the stage embroiled in his overturned chair. The little piece is prettily mounted, and goes very well with the early house. Mr. Lewis Sydney is appropriately touchy as Mr. Grizzle, and Mr. Mason plays the part of Mr. Speaksweete with all due solemnity; while Miss Marjorie Moore looks pretty and sings well as ROVER.

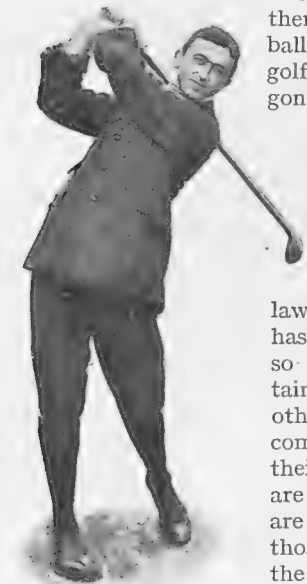


# ON THE LINKS

## THE GAME AND OTHER GAMES: AN ENTENTE BETWEEN GOLF AND LAWN-TENNIS.

### From the Courts to Golf.

As we know that all people who stand highest in the matters of character, ideals, and ways of life play the game of golf, there are some of us who wonder occasionally why such a fuss should be made when certain players of other games turn their belated attention to this one, as if it were considered nice of them to deign to potter about with a golf-ball on the links. It is made to look as if golf had gone to them and not that they had gone to golf, and that the game was scoring immensely by their patronage. In making these observations I am casting no unkind reflections on the new attachment that has been discovered for golf by the most eminent players of lawn-tennis, although the circumstance of the golf tournament in which the lawn-tennis players took part the other day has suggested them. These good people, like so many others who have attained the highest excellence at other games, find when they come to golf that they have met their master then, and that there are difficulties in this game that are more worrying than any of those attached to the game of the courts and net. The best authorities have said so, and have murmured that the worst of it is that in golf the troubles are so much intensified by the circumstance that there is as



RETURNER OF A CARD OF 90: MR. A. E. BEAMISH (6).

much time to think over the difficulties while they are actually in the making as when the shot is being prepared for. That is the one great difference between golf and nearly all other outdoor games—that there is time for contemplation and preparation, which might seem to insure against mistakes and accidents, but in actual practice is known to do that less than to raise doubts and fears through the sense of enormous responsibility that is cast upon the player. The great contrast between golf and other games in this matter is especially strong as between golf and lawn-tennis, because of all outdoor pastimes lawn-tennis is surely the one which allows least time in the playing of the strokes for contemplation and preparation. Limbs and mind have to work like lightning, and the fears are not created as they are in golf. Therefore, I see no special reason why a man who has succeeded very well in tennis should likewise become an absolutely first-class golfer, and, as a matter of fact, you find that very few of them do, Mr. H. L. Doherty being the one brilliant exception. If a man is a man who is good at games generally, and has got on in tennis, he may do so in golf; but the tennis will not help him, though it may do him no harm. Tennis is a jumpy sort of game, creating the spirit of unrest, and golf is the reverse.



A LAWN-TENNIS PLAYER WHO DID NOT RETURN HIS CARD: MR. A. W. GORE.

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Do the Games Agree? It is a point in such circumstances whether the two games go well at all together, but those who are pretty good at both say that the tennis never does seem to do the golf much harm. The point is of some consequence,

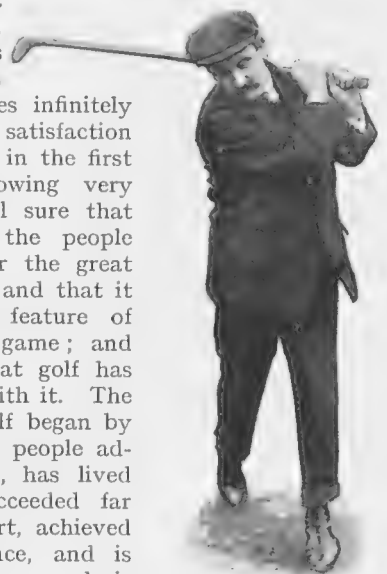
because in the summer-time, when staleness is threatened, golfers often feel the need of some alternative pastime at which they might gain relief from the worries that are crowding upon them through their excesses on the links; and tennis not only seems the best of such alternatives, but almost the only one that is at all satisfactory—added to which consideration it is to be got at most holiday resorts where one goes for golf, and one friend is enough to make a game of it. These are important points, very, and they are not less so for the fact that a new boom in lawn-tennis was begun last season, and there is every probability of its being well continued. In this new era of lawn-tennis the game will be taken more as a science to be studied for its great possibilities, and less as a tea-party sort of game, in which you knock a ball towards a net, not caring, perhaps, very much whether it goes over it or into it.



RETURNER OF A CARD OF 86: MR. H. L. DOHERTY (PLUS 3).

### The Good of Being Golfer.

Here the men who are golfers first and tennis people afterwards will, it seems to me, have a considerable advantage, for, as we all know, golf is a game that has to be studied on its scientific side, or is otherwise better left alone. You must not merely try to hit the ball, but you must learn and practise how to hit it properly, and execute the stroke in something like the right way, for the good reason that, unless you do so, the ball will not go at all as you wish it to do, and the faults of action are exposed most cruelly. So there are analysis, study, correction, and the practice of all the virtues of thoroughness and diligence; the man perceives that there is more in games than fresh air and exercise, and when he goes along to lawn-tennis—beginning a second period at it, as it is in most cases now—he treats it as he did golf, and derives infinitely more enjoyment and satisfaction from it than he did in the first period. Without knowing very much about it, I feel sure that this spirit animates the people who are responsible for the great revival of lawn-tennis, and that it is the distinguishing feature of the new period of the game; and I am also confident that golf has had something to do with it. The plain truth is that golf began by being despised by the people addicted to other games, has lived through this trial, succeeded far beyond any other sport, achieved a glorious independence, and is now the envy of all other games, and is being courted somewhat. That is the way of the world. In such circumstances, golfers—her guardians—preserve a proper dignity; but, when all is said and done, there is a considerable sympathy between golf and tennis, which has been helped by the unparalleled success of Mr. H. L. Doherty at both, so good luck to the new understanding! It is an *entente cordiale* both golfers and tennis-players rejoice to promote.



RETURNER OF A CARD OF 93: MR. C. P. DIXON (2).

### FAMOUS LAWN-TENNIS PLAYERS AS GOLFERS: MR. A. H. LOWE (10) WHO RETURNED A CARD OF 105.

The 18-hole competition for the Lawn-Tennis Golf Cup, presented by Lord Desborough, took place last week over the St. George's Hill course, and attracted many well-known lawn-tennis players who are golfers. The cup was tied for by Mr. J. Pleydell Nott (92—8—84) and Mr. V. Hill (88—4—84). Mr. H. L. Doherty, who was expected to win, took second place. Mr. Charles Ambrose, well known for caricatures of golfers and lawn-tennis players, won the prize for the best scratch score—85.

Photographs by Newspaper Illustrations.

now the envy of all other games, and is being courted somewhat. That is the way of the world. In such circumstances, golfers—her guardians—preserve a proper dignity; but, when all is said and done, there is a considerable sympathy between golf and tennis, which has been helped by the unparalleled success of Mr. H. L. Doherty at both, so good luck to the new understanding! It is an *entente cordiale* both golfers and tennis-players rejoice to promote.

HENRY LEACH.



## CITY NOTES.

"SKETCH" CITY OFFICES, 5, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

*The Next Settlement begins on Dec. 10.*

## CUBAN RAILWAY AMALGAMATION.

THE announcement of the scheme for the amalgamation of the United Railway of Havana and the Cuban Central Companies has appeared sooner than we expected, but it is only necessary to glance at a map of the various Cuban railways to see how advantageous some such arrangement would be to both concerns, and especially to the United of Havana. If the Cuban Central had been acquired by the Cuban Railway, which is owned by an American Company, it would have been a very serious thing for the United of Havana Company, and it is for this reason that we think the Cuban Central directors might, perhaps, have made better terms. This system was doing remarkably well, and the dividend of 3 per cent. is no criterion of its true value: as a matter of fact, about 9 per cent. was actually earned, and at least 5 per cent. could have been paid. On the other hand, the railway is a comparatively small one, and its profits uncomfortably dependent upon the sugar crop.

It is now proposed that £7 10s. of United of Havana Ordinary stock be given in exchange for each Cuban Central share, which represents a market value of about £6 3s., and, on the basis of last dividend, will give a return of 3½ per cent. against the 3 per cent. paid this year.

On the whole, therefore, we consider the scheme a fair one. Cuban Central shareholders get a slight increase in market value and dividend, and also a security which is less liable to violent fluctuations. The United of Havana do very well out of the deal, and, what is most important, have made certain that the control does not get into a competitor's hands.

## THE PERUVIAN CORPORATION.

As was the case twelve months ago, the results of this concern have not come up to expectations. A year ago, it may be remembered, although the Preference dividend was increased to 2½ per cent., the net earnings showed a decline over the 1910-11 figures. This was chiefly due to the decrease in the amount of construction material carried for the Bolivian Railway.

The report for the year ending June 30 last is not yet available, but the dividend announcement reveals a large shrinkage in net revenue, the actual figure being £380,000, as compared with £407,000 a year ago. After paying the full 6 per cent. on the Debentures, and repeating last year's dividend on the Preference shares, £25,000 is placed to reserve, as against £50,000 a year ago, while the amount placed to depreciation has also undergone some reduction.

It is hardly surprising that the Preference suffered rather a sharp fall upon the publication of these figures.

No statement has been made regarding the progress of the scheme for the conversion of the Debentures into a series bearing a lower rate of interest since the last General Meeting, when the Chairman stated that the matter was occupying the attention of the Board. Present financial conditions are hardly favourable to such transactions.

In estimating the value of the Preference, however, the possibility of some such scheme must not be forgotten, as it might quite easily mean another 1 per cent. dividend upon these shares. Once this question is settled, the arrears of Preference dividend, which amount to 7½ per cent., will have to be considered, and will probably be funded into some sort of Income stock. The Ordinary shares are, of course, nothing more than a gambling counter.

The full report and the meeting should prove interesting.

## THE RENONG TIN DREDGING COMPANY.

Mining shares have been out of favour for a long time past, but we know from our correspondence that many of our readers like to hold this class of share when prospects are at all hopeful, and we therefore propose to give some particulars of this Company.

The present Company has a nominal capital of £125,000, of which about £89,500 has been issued, £25,000 being 15 per cent. Preference shares, and the balance (£64,500) consisting of £1 Ordinary shares, which are quoted at 1½.

Originally, a Company was formed with a capital of £30,000 to work 140 acres of tin-bearing land in Siam, and this was so successful that the shareholders received about 100 per cent. in all between February 1910 and June 1913. These results were obtained with only one twelve-foot dredge. Consequently, it was decided to extend the scope of operations: a further area was therefore acquired, and the present Company formed to take over the old Company's leases, dredge, £15,000 in cash, and the benefit of contracts which had already been placed for the delivery of two new dredges at a cost of £44,000, of which £10,000 had already been paid. Delivery of these dredges is expected on Feb. 1 and April 1, 1914, respectively.

The Company now holds leases over 1460 acres of tin-bearing land, of which 240 acres have been proved to contain from 15 oz. to 1 lb. of tin per cubic yard, while working costs have, up to the present, been about 7·84d. per cubic yard. With three dredges working, this figure should be reduced.

For the nine months ended June 30, the net profits made by the old Company, with one dredge, amounted to approximately £25,000. The areas already proved ensure the Company a life of nine-and-a-half years, if three dredges run continuously.

From these figures it will be seen that the shares offer very considerable attraction at the present figure—in fact, if the results with three dredges are on the same scale as has been achieved in the past, there should be no difficulty in paying 50 or 60 per cent.

A very interesting comparison can be made between the market valuation of these shares and those of the Siamese Tin Company, but, unfortunately, we have not the space to give the respective figures. The monthly output of the Renong Company, however, has averaged 30 tons this year, against 25 tons by the other.

## MOUNT ELLIOT.

The truth as to the position of Mount Elliot can no longer be concealed. The directors themselves state that they propose to acquire another mine.

As long ago as April we expressed the opinion that only the richest ore was being milled, in order to keep up profits, and that the shares were very much overvalued at the then current price of 4 7-8. The report which has just been issued fully bears out our statements, and the price to-day is 4 1-16.

The reserves of high-grade ore on June 30 last amounted to 44,500 tons, assaying 10 to 12 per cent. of copper—that is to say, 40,000 tons less than on June 30, 1912. The "probable" high-grade ore is put at 37,000 tons, which is 2000 tons higher; while the low-grade ore (3 per cent. copper) has apparently not been touched, and remains at the figure of 350,000 tons.

The financial position of the Company is comparatively strong, and therefore the directors may be able to acquire a new property and make it pay; but the report shows that the break-up value of the shares is below 3, and we should be very sorry to pay 20s. or more on the chance of a great success elsewhere. To put it another way, if the Company had all its property in cash (=£3 per share), and was looking for a mine, would any sane person buy the shares at £4? The shares are still very much overvalued, and, if any reader still holds them, the sooner he sells them the less he will lose.

## THE BRITISH-AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY, LTD.

We stated last week that the Board of this Company were about to issue new shares at the price of 30s. each to the Ordinary shareholders in the proportion of one new share for every five now held. The secretary of the Company has written to us pointing out that the directors have made no such announcement, and, as a matter of fact, have not come to any decision as to the price, date, or number of shares to be issued.

We publish the correction with much pleasure, especially as we commented unfavourably upon the proposal, and regret very much having given currency to the erroneous statement.

## RANDOM NOTES.

We learn that not only has there been a change of policy with regard to financial advertisements in our contemporary the *Stock-broker*, but also a change of editor and of proprietorship. We mention this simply because we have on several occasions referred favourably to this paper and its criticisms. The changes are so sweeping that the paper will have to be judged in future solely upon its policy under the new régime.

A good deal of interest is being taken in the affairs of the various Diamond Companies and in the position of the market for the stones. This latter point provides the key of the position, and it is feared that the De Beers Company may take aggressive action in order to secure control over the output of the inferior grades. Owing to the excellent demand, the market for good stones can be trusted to look after itself, but the output of small diamonds has been very heavy, and prices are very low. If certain Companies refuse to restrict their output of these qualities, it is more than possible that De Beers will decide on a fight in order eventually to obtain control. If this should happen, all Diamond shares will see lower prices.

It now seems certain that Japan will raise further foreign loans before very long in order to defray the cost of railway extension in Japan and Manchuria. In spite of the recent optimistic statements of Mr. Mori, Japanese Financial Commissioner in Europe, we consider the large excess of Japanese imports over exports to be a very serious matter, and, furthermore, we continue to hold the opinion that Japanese finance is in a highly unsatisfactory condition.

A great deal of interest has been taken lately in the shares of the British Borneo Petroleum Syndicate. We hope to be able to give some details of the position shortly, but in the meantime, we can state that the shares have very considerable possibilities, although at present they cannot be considered as other than a speculation.

The demand for new capital from every part of the globe continues to be enormous. In addition to the large French Government

(Continued on page xxiv.)



# THE WHEEL AND THE WING

BRITISH RIVALS OF PÉGOUD: CAR ORDERS IN SHOW WEEK: THE DUCHESS OF ARGYLL AT ARGYLLS'.

Pégoud Rivalled  
by Hucks.

Upside-down flying has not remained for very long without its British exponents. Pégoud, who was thought so daring at his first performance, has now rivals in Mr. Hucks and Mr. Lee Temple. Mr. Hucks gave a demonstration of upside-down flying at Hendon, on the 26th, looping the loop six times in succession with consummate skill. This airman, who, on the machine he used at



A LIGHT-HOUSE FOR AIR-CRAFT FLYING BY NIGHT: A CURIOUS SIGN OF THE TIMES AT THE LINDBERG OBSERVATORY, BEESKOW, IN BRANDENBURG, PRUSSIA.

Another light-house for air-craft is to be set up at Liebenwerda, in Saxony. This will have 2000-candle-power, and will signal, by flashes, to airmen flying by night not only their route but the probable weather conditions.—[Photograph by Topical.]

moment is near the top of the rise, when the engine seems about to stop."

Sensations Most  
Fascinating and  
Extraordinary.

Mr. Hucks continues: "The sensations experienced during the looping and reversed flights are most extraordinary and most fascinating. In taking the headlong plunge previous to turning over on the back, the tremendous force of gravity is completely realised. The machine dives at a terrible speed, and the rush of the riven air is quite deafening. But once in the reversed position, the aeroplane more or less recovers its normal speed, and the descent is quite gentle." Mr. Hucks says it is impossible for him to slip while the machine is descending or upside down, or for his feet to leave the pedals, as he is strapped tightly, his feet to the pedal-bars, while his thighs, waist, and shoulders are also secured. At his third trial at Buc, Mr. Hucks flew upside down for forty-five seconds. The type of machine used has been specially designed by M. Blérick, and is known as the "Air-Life-boat." It embodies many important improvements in controls, and is specially strengthened throughout (it need be!) to withstand the enormous strains to which it is subjected. The petrol-tank is placed so as to ensure a constant supply of petrol to the engine in any position.

The Rejuvenescence  
of the Show.

A communication under the hand of the Austin Motor Company, Ltd., of Northfield, Birmingham, would seem to endorse in no uncertain manner the policy of no

free tickets for Olympia adopted by the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders at the late Exhibition. There is little doubt that in past years the crowding has been so objectionable that many intending purchasers, buffeted into bad temper, have left the building without placing orders, or even being able to inspect the car they came particularly to see. In view of certain comments in the Press, the Austin Company say that, during the past two or three years, they had not regarded the Show as an unmixed blessing, as the function naturally arrested the ordinary current of business. But this year their experiences have been quite on a different plane, for while last year they received specifications for only seven cars, and previous to that Show there had been a noticeable slacking-off in the urgent demand for cars, in November last they received specifications for thirty-three cars in the week preceding the Show, and for fifty-one cars, amounting in value to £30,974, during the Show Week. Messrs. Austin say, further, that they gather this experience was not unique.

A Gracious  
Princess Pays a  
Gracious Visit.

Messrs.  
Argylls,  
Ltd., are  
surely

too prone to hide their light under a bushel. It has only just

CHAIRIED, VERY APPROPRIATELY, UPSIDE-DOWN: MR. GEORGE LEE TEMPLE, FIRST BRITISH AIRMAN TO FLY UPSIDE-DOWN IN ENGLAND.

At Hendon the other day Mr. George Lee Temple succeeded in making an upside-down flight in the manner of M. Pégoud. He rose to a height of some 5000 feet before turning over, and, after flying inverted for several seconds, made a vertical dive of about 900 feet before he righted the machine. On reaching the ground he was lifted out by a group of cheering airmen, who held him upside-down to be photographed in that position.—[Photograph by C.N.]



QUITE LIKE A TRAVELLING BOUDOIR! THE BUCKINGHAM CYCLE-CAR—AND ITS CURTAINS—AT OLYMPIA.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

warm reception accorded her. She expressed a hope that the Garden Village would prove a boon to those for whom it was being built.

come to my knowledge that, a week or so ago, the Argyll works on the bonny, bonny banks of Loch Lomond, or near them, were honoured by a visit from Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll. I fancy, however, that the coming formation of a Garden Village for the Argyll work-people had something to do with the royal lady's visit, for building operations thereat are now fairly under weigh, and the desire to become possessed of the houses, which are of a particularly attractive style of architecture, is spreading rapidly amongst the Argyll employees. Colonel Matthew received a letter from the Controller of Her Royal Highness's Household, in which he communicated that gracious lady's pleasure in her visit to the Argyll Works, and the arrangements made for her journey to and reception at Alexandria. The Princess desired the expression of her thanks for all the trouble taken to make her visit a success, and her gratification at the warm reception accorded her. She expressed a hope that the Garden Village would prove a boon to those for whom it was being built.





## Christmas Presents for All.

### The Thing of the Season.

The pursuit of Christmas presents has now become the business of the season. Lists of well-known people coming to town get daily longer, and it is for this pleasant purpose that they come. I shall therefore make no apology for devoting much space to this fascinating and interesting subject.

### Monogram Handkies.

These are always useful, and as Christmas presents are ever-welcome. Robinson and Cleaver, the great Irish firm who have done so much to place the daintiest of Irish linen well within the reach of the modestly endowed as well as the rich and great, are specialising in handkerchiefs as Christmas presents. Two examples for ladies at 5s. 11d. a dozen illustrate this pleasant fact. One is in linen embroidered in spots, the other is mull with embroidered border and scalloped edge. Any two-letter combination monogram can be had ready for use at from 6s. 11d. a dozen for ladies and 13s. 11d. a dozen for men. A complete list, illustrating a very great variety at all prices, can be had on application to Robinson and Cleaver, Ltd., 40 G, Donegall Place, Belfast.

### New Jewellery.

Novelty is always a matter of importance in making Christmas presents; when it can be combined with really beautiful things of first-rate quality, nothing more can be desired. It is certain that all these things are assured to the clients of Mappin and Webb, 158, Oxford Street, and 2, Queen Victoria Street. Their jewels set in platinum are beautiful, and, considering that they are the very finest in gems, workmanship, and quality, they are very moderate in price. A very beautiful pendant, circular in shape, in pearls and diamonds, with a large pearl drop slung from a bow of diamonds and one pearl, in platinum settings and on a platinum chain, for ten guineas, is remarkable in value; and nowadays

every woman wants pendants for day as well as evening wear. There are quantities to choose from at the same and slightly varying prices. Black tulle brooches with jewelled clasps in the centre are quite new and much esteemed; these can be purchased from £3 10s. A clever novelty is a watch-wristlet for either man or lady. It is so made that the suède or leather can be taken off quite easily and replaced by another. A lady can match her dress in the colour of the suède; and a man can always, wherever

he may be, fit on a new wristlet to his watch. These are made in silver and gold. A solid gold pencil-case for 10s. 6d. makes an expensive and pretty gift. Albert chains studded with pearls, the links of platinum, are the newest things for men to wear with evening dress, and thin platinum watches: of these Mappin and Webb have a fine variety—also in platinum and gold, for men who do not care to wear gems. No man, however, will be unappreciative of a present of pearl studs. A fine set of these can be had for £10. A beautiful platinum ring, set with a large diamond and a large sapphire

in millegraine style, is a lovely thing. There is a splendid variety of gifts for men and women at this establishment. A very neat and helpful illustrated guide to a selection of them is well worth having, and will be sent on application.

### The Point of a Present.

The most important point in a present is that it should be valued and constantly used, so that the donor is always in the mind of the recipient with a pleasant aura of gratitude. Now a Hardtmuth pencil is always ready, always willing—a servant deserving of the highest character. Of these there is infinite variety; the name

Koh-i-Noor is, perhaps, better known than that of the makers, for all users of pencils swear by Koh-i-Noors. There are sets of twelve in boxes, with nickel protectors, for 3s. 6d. There are the propelling pencils at many prices, some of them fitted with leads, others with sharpeners. The cases are in celluloid, wood, silver and gold-mounted. There are drop-action pencils; but whatever they are, whether very ornamental or plain, all are equally satisfactory, for they are fitted with the reliable and always satisfactory Koh-i-Noor leads. If a ready writer desires a longer-living medium to record ideas, there is the Waterman pen, of which a famous

novelist has said, "To give away a Waterman pen is to make a friend for life." This delightful and accommodating companion is in four types—Regular, Safety, Self-Filling, and Pump-Filling—and there is charming variety of each type. They start in price at half-a-guinea, and each pen is unreservedly guaranteed. They can be purchased from any reliable stationer, and pen-points can be exchanged as often as necessary in order perfectly to fit the hand. This can be done by anyone receiving such a gift by sending the pen to Messrs. L. and C. Hardtmuth, Koh-i-Noor House, Kingsway, London, with a simple nib or description of pen-point needed.

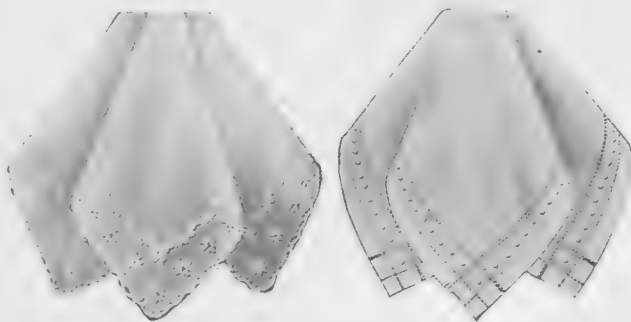
### Always Useful.

A present which is useful either for a household or an individual, and which it is always a pleasure to use, is Pond's Vanishing Cream. It is so efficacious a beautifier and preservative of the skin that in these days of motoring, golfing, and open-air pursuits generally, it is in enormous demand. There is also Pond's Extract Cold Cream, in which Pond's famous Extract is included; there are, further, Pond's Toilet Soap and Antiseptic Dentifrice. All these good things, daintily packed, can be

had in 1s. and 2s. sizes from most chemists, or can be obtained direct from the sole proprietors, Pond's Extract Company, 71, Southampton Row, E.C.

### Delicious, Warming, and Stimulating.

Among the many things included in Christmas good cheer should always be a bottle of the world-famed Chartreuse liqueur. The old monks, whose secret of making it is still unknown, knew how to warm up and stimulate half-frozen travellers. Nowadays people love the Grande Chartreuse because it is delicious;



ALWAYS WELCOME AS CHRISTMAS GIFTS: DAINTY HANDKERCHIEFS IN MULL AND LINEN.

Messrs. Robinson and Cleaver.



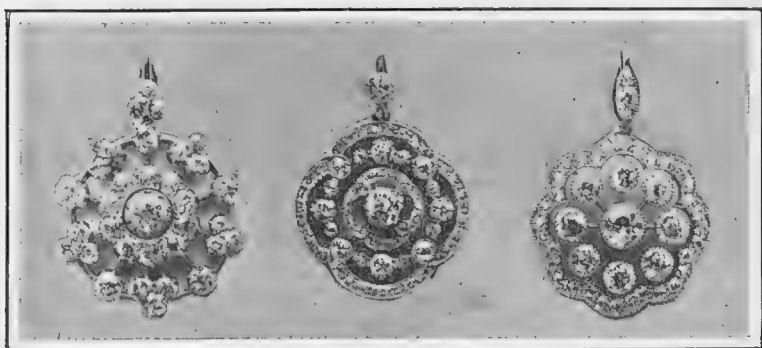
FOR BEAUTY'S ADORNMENT: JEWELLERY OF NEW AND CHARMING DESIGN.

Messrs. Mappin and Webb.

and after a motor run, or before a wait at covert-side, a little glass of it is highly beneficial as well as most enjoyable. It makes, therefore, an ideal Christmas gift.

### Well Watched and Smartly Jewelled.

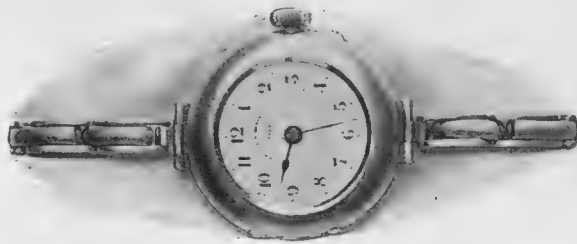
There is no place in town more in the forefront of fashion for perfectly reliable, as well as the very latest things in watches and in jewelled ornaments, than



AT A FAMOUS CITY JEWELLER'S: THREE EXQUISITE ORNAMENTS.

Sir John Bennett.

Sir John Bennett's, 65, Cheapside, E.C. One finds here in the City things as new and beautiful as in the fashionable West End. Also it may be said that one finds quite exceptional value. There is just now a special collection of emerald-and-diamond ornaments which are unrivalled in quality and in great beauty. They are offered at a variety of prices, each one of which may be regarded as a sound investment, so fine are the stones and so excellent the workmanship. In platinum watches, whether as bracelets, wristlets, or for ordinary wear, by men or by ladies, the choice is unlimited. Some of them are the daintiest wee things, with a diamond fancifully set at the back, or the dial surrounded with diamonds; or square in shape, on a suede wristlet, the diamonds round the dial in a pretty design, or perfectly plain. Men's platinum watches are also in much variety, the very thin kind for evening wear being included. There are platinum watch-chains both for ladies and men, and moiré fob-chains for men, with platinum attachment, and an amethyst set in platinum as a seal. In the ordinary gold and silver expanding bracelet-watches there is also the greatest variety—the dials of all shapes and sizes, the expanding part quite reliable, and the prices from £5 10s., with lever movement. A novel gift for a man is a set of links and a tie-clip (in a neat leather case with velvet lining) in gold, with engine-turned edges, from £4 and £5. There are pendants of peridots and pearls, the prices for which are really cheap, only that one hesitates to use the word in connection with such an establishment. Necklaces of mixed stones in varying and beautiful designs are also in abundance. In fact, whatever may be required in the shape of jewellery, gold and silver, and



TASTE AND RELIABILITY COMBINED:  
A PRETTY WATCH-BRACELET.

Sir John Bennett.

chest-of-drawers to another. The trunk illustrated takes with ease five to eight dresses, and crushes none; while four drawers separate necessary clothing, and all the addenda to our costumes, up into groups easily found. Such a trunk for a man takes five suits, and all the linen, ties, and handkerchiefs required, also boots or shoes. The price, 39 inches high, with four arms, is £5 15s.; 45 inches high, with five arms, as seen in our picture, it costs six guineas. To understand how an Innovation Trunk saves the traveller and hotel visitor all worry and takes care of clothes, send for the new illustrated book, No. 15, to the Innovation Ingeniuties, Ltd., 16, New Bond Street, or 55, Brompton Road. If possible, visit these establishments, for there are many ingenuities worth seeing.

### Christmas Shopping Wisely Done.

The gifts most appreciated are those manifestly the very best of their kind. However charming a present may look, if there is any question of its not being absolutely first-rate, it raises a little feeling of chagrin on the part of the recipient—an irrepressible feeling that their friend does not find them worth the best.

No such question can possibly arise about presents purchased at the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths, 112, Regent Street. All over the



THE PACKING PROBLEM SIMPLIFIED:  
AN "INNOVATION" TRUNK.

Innovation Ingeniuties, Ltd.

world the name of this firm is received as an absolute guarantee of the best in quality and the utmost in value. A few of the beautiful gifts in the departments, other than jewellery, are worthy of consideration, and have been drawn for readers' benefit. A lady's cigarette-case in silver, with a white enamel Greek-Key design, is a dainty gift for 45s.; very handsome is a flower-bowl, reproduced from one of the pieces in the famous Hildesheimer Collection in Berlin, at the moderate cost of £5 10s. A vanity-case, in engine-turned gold, with an artistic and beautiful hand-engraved border, is a charming thing; and gold and silver cigarette-cases, match-boxes, and vanity-cases are to be found in great variety, having these novel and very pleasing effects in decoration. A trinket-tray—one of a series of boxes and trays beautifully enamelled in Indian subjects—is a souvenir of the Eastern Empire which cannot be obtained elsewhere. A watch-stand of rose-crystal, very delightfully mounted in silver-gilt, in red and yellow colours, is quite an unusual and very attractive thing. In hand-bags, the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths are leaders, and manage to have for their exclusive clients exclusive things. Illustrated is a fine-grain morocco or black silk hand-bag, lined with watered silk, and fitted with a vanity-case and purse having silver-gilt mounts. Bags made of wonderful reproductions of the famous Medici silk, with its lovely fleur-de-lis emblem in gold on dark blue, will find favour with lovers of the beautiful. A novelty is the radiator match-box, the striker copying the radiator of all the best-known motor-cars. Illustrated, also, is a manicure-set, in a silver octagon-shaped box, the tortoise-shell lid inlaid with silver in a design of festoons and baskets. The firm's book of gifts and novelties can be had post free, and is a splendid little guide to what to buy at this celebrated establishment.

[Continued overleaf.]



PRESENTS OF UNIMPEACHABLE QUALITY: CHARMING GIFTS BOTH USEFUL AND ORNAMENTAL.

The Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company

plate will be found in the most attractive and up-to-date form, and at the most advantageous prices, at this world-esteemed establishment.

**Travellers' Joy.** Many of us look forward to flight after Christmas, most to Southern climes, and the fly in the amber of that sunny prospect, to most of us, is packing and unpacking! For holiday journeyings, men-servants and maids are





**The Great Comfort of Wolsley** depends partly on its splendid shaping; its freedom from chafing seams, and its exceptional elasticity—but chiefly on the excellence of

### THE WOLSEY WOOL

The silky softness of Wolsley Wool and its remarkable absorbency make Wolsley Underwear luxuriously comfortable under the widest possible range of air circumstances. Because of this absorbent quality Wolsley never feels damp or cold or clammy, but on the contrary equalises the body's temperature amid extremes of heat and cold in the most invaluable way.

## WOLSEY UNDERWEAR



*Wolsley is guaranteed unshrinkable.  
Replaced free if found otherwise.*

There is Wolsley for all the family. Ladies will find Wolsley de luxe Combinations the last word in comfort and high quality.

See the trade mark.

WOLSEY UNDERWEAR CO., LEICESTER.



## To Keep the Skin Soft and Clear.

The use of Icilma Cream is not vanity or extravagance, but simply common sense. The face and hands *must* be protected in winter if the skin is to be kept in perfect condition, and Icilma Cream *gives* all the protection needed. The wonderful Icilma Natural Water which it contains stimulates the little oil glands to yield just the right amount of natural oil to keep the skin from "drying," and maintain its natural beauty in all weathers.

No other toilet cream in the world contains Icilma Natural Water, therefore no other can have the same effect. Write for free sample offered below.

## Icilma Cream

1/- and 1/9 per pot everywhere.  
*Icilma is pronounced Eye-Silma.*

**A Free Sample**, together with a copy of our Complete Art Guide to Beauty, will be sent to any address on application, Icilma Company, Ltd. (Dept. 22), 39, King's Rd., St. Pancras, London, N.W.

Cleaning Carpets through and through

Cleaning Curtains without removing

## "Hints on Cleaning the Home"

Sent post free on request.

Let this handsome new book solve your cleaning problems. It is full of suggestions and hints on home cleaning. It shows how your Electric light current can be used to keep the entire house free from dust. It tells how one servant can clean an entire house in less time than it now takes to clean a single room. Every problem of house cleaning is explained in this splendid book, and it is full of photographs illustrating all the most modern cleaning methods.

This is a book that should take its place beside the cooking-book in every house.

Write to-day for a Copy.

**THE ELECTRIC APPLIANCES CO., LTD.**  
(Dept. 519), 26, Rosebery Avenue, London, E.C.

Telephones: 711 Holborn. 7315 Central.  
Telegrams and Cables: "Nattiness, London."

**A MAN IS AS OLD AS HE LOOKS! WHY LOOK OLDER!!**

*Why Suffer from Chills and Neuralgia?*  
A perfectly designed and undetectable covering or Toupé, exactly representing the hair as it should be, is the natural remedy.  
Call and see for yourself, and judge of the remarkable improvement.

Country Gentlemen write for further particulars.

**Booklet Post Free.**  
Prices of Toupés from **2 Guineas.**  
Semi or Complete Wigs from **5 to 10 Gns.**

**C. BOND & SON, 61, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.**  
Telephone: 1549 Mayfair.  
Specialists for Gentlemen's Toupés and Complete Wigs.

*A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge,  
most agreeable to take*

FOR

## CONSTIPATION

Hæmorrhoids, Bile, Headache, Loss of Appetite,  
Gastric and Intestinal Troubles.

## TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

7, SOUTHWARK BRIDGE ROAD (Corner of Castle Street), LONDON, S.E.  
Sold by all Chemists, 2/6 a box.



## 'ABINGDON CORD SQUARES.' THE STRONGEST CARPETS

FOR HARD WEAR.

(20 sizes in stock.) Being reversible, they Outwear two Ordinary Carpets.

They are the only Carpets which answer to modern requirements, being Hygienic, Decorative, Durable, and Inexpensive. Easy to Sweep. Do not Collect Dust. Patterns free and interesting booklet of 25 other kinds of Carpets.

Here are the prices of THE ABINGDON CORD SQUARES:

Art Shades, Seamless, Reversible. Sizes:	
2 by 2	2 by 3
7/6	10/6
11/6	13/6
16/6	21/6
24/6	32/6
42/6	49/6

(20 Carriage Paid.)

Also made in all widths for Stairs, Landings, and Passages.  
**THE ABINGDON CARPET MANFG. CO., Ltd.,**  
137, Thames Wharf, LONDON, E.C.

# GAMAGES

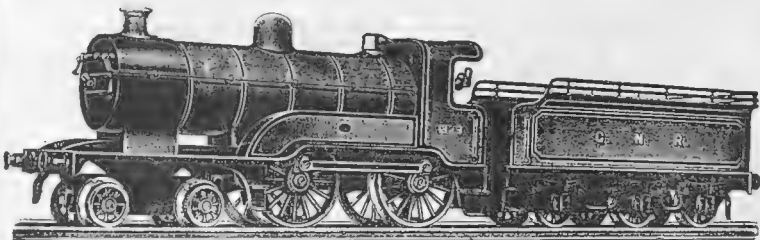
## GRAND XMAS BAZAAR.

"On  
the  
War-  
Path."



**T**O advertise adequately all the Toys and Models which go to make our Great Bazaar, we should need pretty well all the space in all the papers published. We therefore select for each announcement two or three representative articles, and have illustrated below things of especial interest to scientifically-minded young people. For the rest, we can only urge you to pay a visit to the Bazaar before too many of the good things have gone.

### CLOCKWORK LOCOMOTIVE AND TENDER.

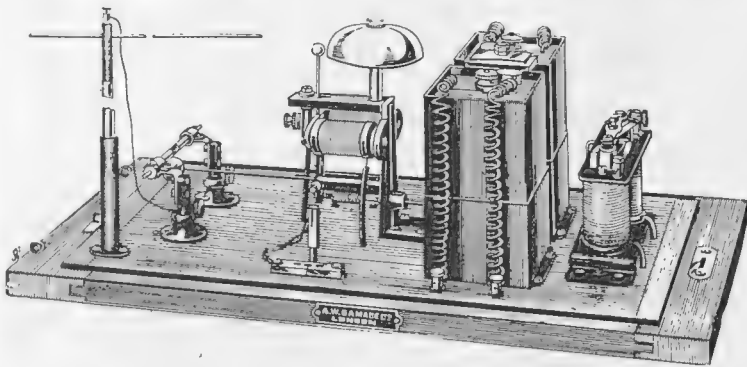


Gauge I. =  $\frac{1}{2}$  in. **Scale Model. Great Northern Railway, 4-4-0, D 1 Class.**

Fitted with automatic reversing motion and brake with 2-speed gear for fast or slow running. Reversing gear and brake can be operated from cab or rail. The clockwork movement is of the latest design and best make and finish throughout; the carcase enamelled and lined in correct G.N.R. colours. Will run on either small or large radii rails.

Price **45/-** Post free.

**Complete Transmitting & Receiving Station for Wireless Telegraphy.**  
(IMPROVED MODEL.)

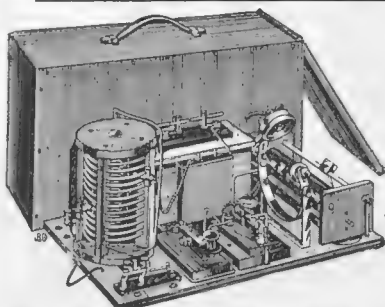


(Illustration shows Receiving Set only.)

High-class finish, strongly constructed and will transmit about 75 yards, mounted on polished wooden base, enclosed in polished cases with lock and key, and furnished with explicit and interesting information.

Complete **90/-**

**Portable Wireless Transmitting and Receiving Station.**



#### SPECIFICATION.—

**Transmitting Range, 5-10 Miles.**  
**Receiving Range up to 300 Miles.**

**Transmitting.**—Wireless Coil high tension Condenser, with Terminals mounted on ebonite, Spark Gap mounted on ebonite, helix with two Clips, Sending Key with ebonite Protector.

**Receiving.**—Double Slide Tuning Inductance, Crystal Detector, Blocking Condenser, and 1000 Ohms Wireless Head Gear.

The Apparatus is finished throughout in first-class style, all woodwork polished Mahogany. Brasswork burnished and lacquered. Price **£12 10s.**

**YOU MUST HAVE A COPY OF OUR GRAND CHRISTMAS CATALOGUE. SEND FOR ONE IMMEDIATELY. PRICE 6d. REFUNDED ON FIRST PURCHASE.**

**A. W. GAMAGE, Ltd., HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.**

**GILL & REIGATE LTD.**  
**THE SOHO GALLERIES.**

ANTIQUES. CURIOS. OLD GLASS.

**GENUINE OLD OAK COFFERS**

of the 15th, 16th and 17th Centuries

**FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS**



A large number in stock at prices ranging from £2 upwards. These genuine Old Oak Coffers, in addition to the old-world atmosphere they help to create, are of extreme utility, serving the dual purpose of a Hall Seat and receptacle for Rugs, Hats, and Coats, Golf Sticks, Hunting Crops, Dog Whips, etc., etc., thus becoming one of the most acceptable, yet inexpensive, of Yuletide Gifts. Our illustrated catalogue "J 28" post free upon application.

**73-85 OXFORD ST LONDON W.**

**The finest  
of all fine  
Xmas Gifts**

**THE  
"SWAN"  
FOUNT PEN**

"SWAN" Pens are recommended for nearly everybody. One would be especially pleasing to an elderly person or an invalid, whilst a pocket pen is a real boon to any professional man or woman, author, teacher, journalist, business man, book-keeper, shorthand writer, or for social correspondence. To a student it forms a part of his or her outfit.

The salesman is able to select a suitable nib from a sample steel pen, or a specimen of the handwriting. Or, choose almost any point, say a medium for business men, a broad or J for ladies, fine for book-keepers or shorthand writers—then, if the recipient desires it, the nib will be exchanged either at a personal call or through the post. This facility of exchange makes a "Swan" Pen a safe gift always.

*Sold by Stationers and Jewellers.*

Prices from 10/6 upward to £20.

MAY WE SEND OUR CATALOGUE? Post Free.

**MABIE, TODD & CO.,**

**79 & 80, High Holborn, London, W.C.**

38, Cheapside, E.C.; 95A, Regent St., W., London;  
3, Exchange St., Manchester; 10, Rue Neuve,  
Brussels; 37, Avenue de l'Opera, Paris; New York,  
Chicago, Toronto and Sydney.



15/-



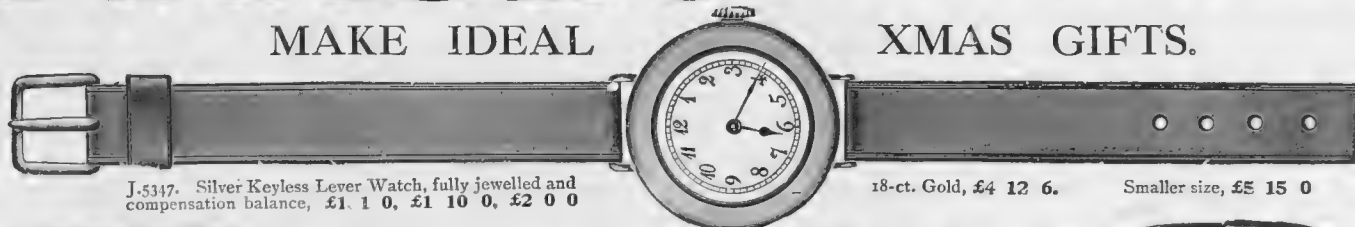
40/-



# HARRODS' WATCH BRACELETS

MAKE IDEAL

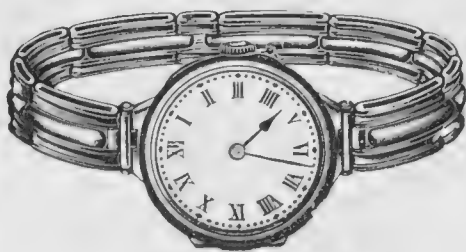
XMAS GIFTS.



J.5317. Silver Keyless Lever Watch, fully jewelled and compensation balance, £1 1 0, £1 10 0, £2 0 0

18-ct. Gold, £4 12 6.

Smaller size, £5 15 0

J.5325. 9-ct. Gold ... £4 17 6  
15-ct. " ... 6 6 0  
18-ct. " ... 7 17 6

J.5316. Platinum Expanding Bracelet and small size Platinum Keyless Lever, fully jewelled, compensation balance. Bezel set with 19 fine white Diamonds, £55 0 0

**HARRODS' NEW PATENT WRISTLET STRAP**  
is a great boon to all who wear wrist watches. This strap will outlast two ordinary ones. There is none of the wear-and-tear of buckling; it fits snugly to any sized wrist and holds the watch neatly and safely, and can easily be worked with one hand only.

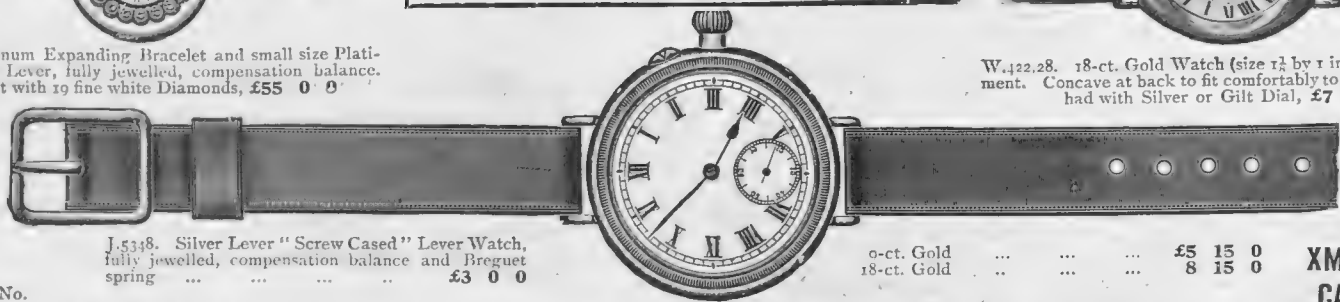
Prices: Silver & Leather Strap ... £2 0 0 £2 10 0 £3 0 0  
18-ct. Gold & Leather Strap ... 5 0 0 7 10 0 10 0 0  
With Gold Woven Strap,  
£10 £15 £20



J.420.29. Platinum and Gold Watch Bracelet, superior Lever movement, £25 0 0



W.422.28. 18-ct. Gold Watch (size 1 1/2 by 1 in.) Lever movement. Concave at back to fit comfortably to wrist. May be had with Silver or Gilt Dial, £7 0 0

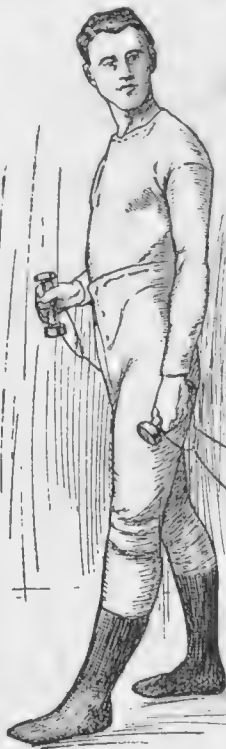


J.5348. Silver Lever "Screw Cased" Lever Watch, fully jewelled, compensation balance and Breguet spring ... £3 0 0

6-ct. Gold ... £5 15 0  
18-ct. Gold ... 8 15 0XMAS GIFTS  
CATALOGUE  
Post Free.Telephone No.  
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85 lines.HARRODS Ltd. (By Special Appointment to H.M. the Queen) LONDON, S.W. RICHARD BURBIDGE  
MANAGING DIRECTORAsk for  
'Heather with a  
Pink Tip'

Two Steeples

Regd.

642  
ORIGINAL  
QUALITYThe Finest Pure  
Wool Underwear  
which can be madePerfect workmanship  
& freedom of movementFOR INDOOR &  
OUTDOOR MENMens Vests ... 8/-  
" Pants ... 9/-  
Larger Sizes extraGUARANTEED IN  
WEAR & WASHING

Pattern Book will be sent. Apply Two Steeples, Wigston

**L&C. Hardtmuth's**  
**PATENT**  
**CIGAR PIERCER**  
A Really Happy Idea for the Xmas Gift.

Though man's wants are many, yet it must be admitted there is great difficulty in finding a suitable gift for him. Here is a really happy idea you can put into force this Christmas. If he smokes cigars buy him one of Hardtmuth's Patent Cigar Piercers. This Piercer drills a clean hole in the Cigar without the slightest injury to the leaf. Further, it expels the only baneful part of a cigar—the dust collected in the centre. It is the best thing of its kind yet invented.

1/- in nickel. In Silver from 5/- upwards.  
In Gold from 21/- upwards.

Of all Jewellers, Tobacconists, etc.  
L. & C. HARDTMUTH, Ltd.,  
Koh-i-noor House,  
Kingsway,  
London, W.C.

The Silver and Gold Series are manufactured by the celebrated firm of S. Mordan & Co., Ltd., 41, City Road, London, E.C., who will send illustrated particulars post free on application.

**ONE DROP**  
of  
**DRALLE'S "ILLUSION"**  
**PERFUME**

is equal to a whole  
Bunch of flowers.

ORIGINAL FLORAL ESSENCES  
—without alcohol—

Violet 4/6 Others 3/6

Of all Stores  
Chemists & Hairdressers

Wholesale Agents  
Rast & Sons, Dept. H, London E.C.

## “At the Steps of every Palace.”

It is enough that a car bears the name FIAT for you to know that no other make can equal it for actual service and sheer reliability under all conditions—for smooth, sweet and inexpensive running and freedom from breakdown. The FIAT is essentially a car for those whose position, taste, and culture make it imperative that they should possess the most efficient as well as the smartest of all cars.

A complete range of FIAT models fitted with the most luxurious and distinctive coachwork by Van den Plas, Mulliner, Maythorn, and the Company's own coachbuilders are always on view at the FIAT Showrooms, 37-38, Long Acre.

### FIAT CHASSIS PRICES.

New “Light 12/15” h.p. Chassis	£295	20/30 h.p. Special Sporting	
15/20 h.p. Chassis ... ..	£365	Type Chassis ... ..	£525
20/30 h.p. Chassis ... ..	£515	35 h.p. Chassis ... ..	£650

The equipment of each chassis includes a set of Michelin detachable rims and tyres with a spare detachable rim, full kit of tools, pump and tyre repair outfit.

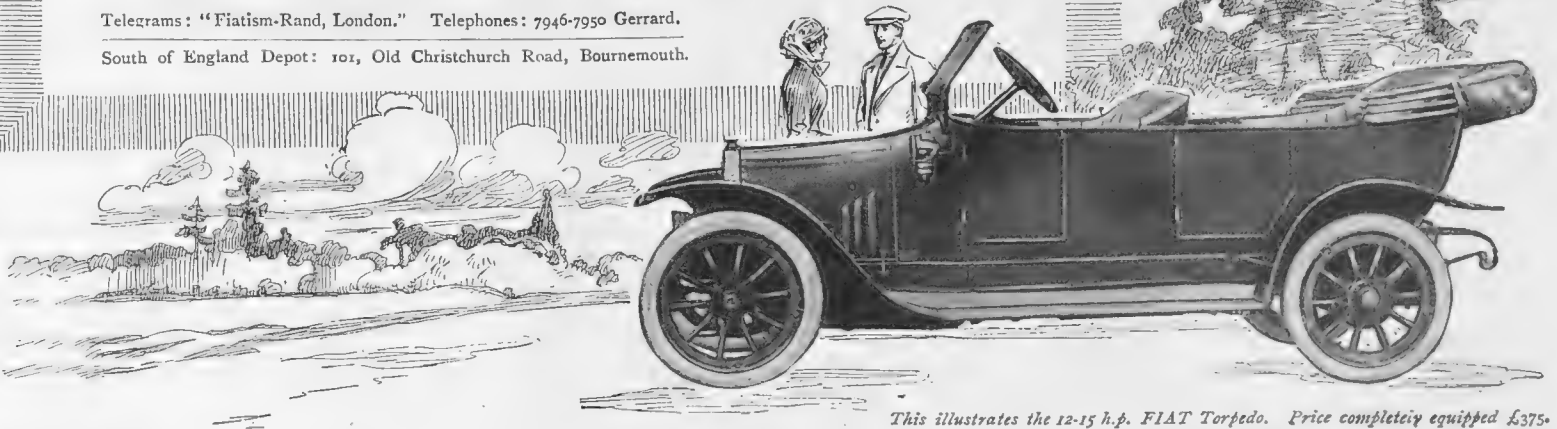
# FIAT

Head Office and Showrooms:

FIAT MOTORS, Ltd., 37-38, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Telegrams: “Fiatism-Rand, London.” Telephones: 7946-7950 Gerrard.

South of England Depot: 101, Old Christchurch Road, Bournemouth.



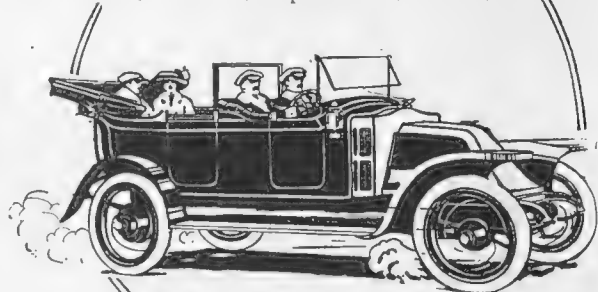
This illustrates the 12-15 h.p. FIAT Torpedo. Price completely equipped £375.

# Charron

“The No-Trouble Car.”

Please do not think that the Charron must be an extravagantly-priced car because it is the beautiful and powerful car used by so many of our wealthiest and most distinguished people. Far from it! These discriminating car-connoisseurs could not have found a better car than the Charron. The Charron Catalogue is sure to interest you.

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The embodiment of comfort, convenience, luxury, and perfect good taste.

BIRMINGHAM: LONDON: MANCHESTER:  
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# Bell's THREE NUNS Tobacco



A friend to talk to, a good game to play and "Three Nuns" Tobacco to smoke—you are a difficult fellow to please if you find not content in this conjunction.

With its inimitable flavour—which has been compared to that of a sound Madeira—"Three Nuns" stands absolutely in a class by itself.

*"King's Head" is similar but stronger.*

**BOTH ARE OBTAINABLE EVERYWHERE.**

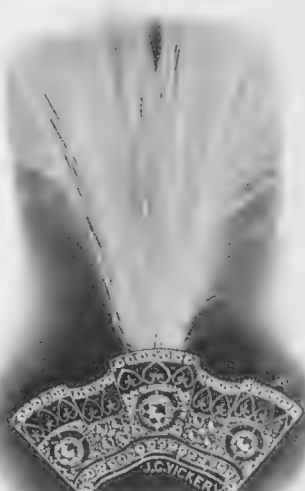
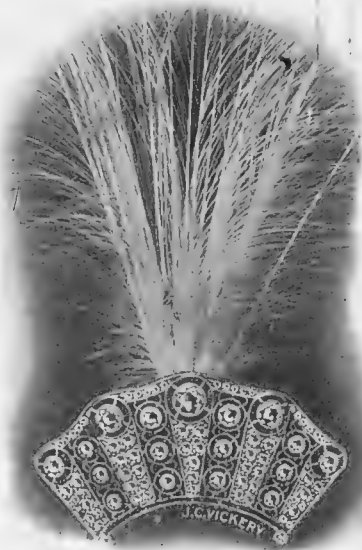
PER  $6\frac{1}{2}$  oz.

**"THREE NUNS" CIGARETTES**

MEDIUM, 3d. for 10.

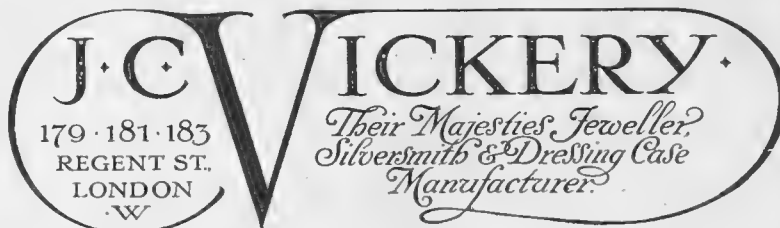
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## Diamond and Platinum Hair Ornaments at Vickery's

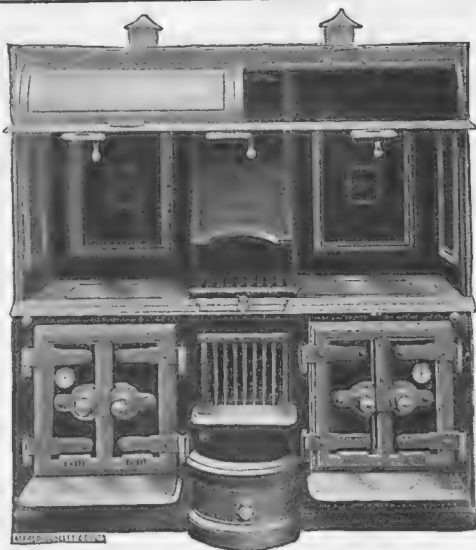


Very charming Diamond and all Platinum Hair Ornaments mounted with Osprey (the Ospreys are shown reduced in size in illustrations). Can also be used as Brooches. J. C. Vickery invites inspection of his new Jewellery and other Specialities for Gifts.

ILLUSTRATIONS AND  
PRICES OF ANY  
REQUIREMENTS IN  
JEWELLERY, SILVER-  
WARE, FINE LEATHER  
GOODS SENT ON  
:: APPLICATION. ::



By Appointment to  
H.M. the KING and QUEEN.



## The "Charing Cross" Range

An Improved Kitchen Range of exceptional convenience and efficiency.

The special features described indicate the perfection of design which makes the "Charing Cross" Range one of the most simple to control and economical to use.

It is only one of the splendid series to be seen at our Showrooms, each possessing special characteristics designed to meet the various requirements of modern kitchen equipment.

A personal visit will enable us to explain the numerous points of advantage in our Ranges.

The Range illustrated is provided with double ovens, having automatic foot-openers to the doors, and best quality thermometers. The ovens are enamelled in white porcelain, and the extended hot-closet has two roller doors fitted with plate glass.

Size 54 in. Ovens 18 in. and 14 in. Fire 10 in.

By Appointment



to H.M. the King.

Supplied  
through your  
own builder or  
decorator.

Illustrated Booklet sent on request.

Alfred Goslett & Co., Ltd.,  
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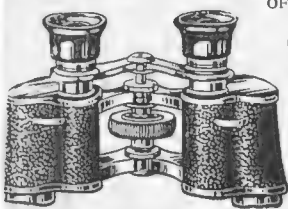


# BUSCH

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OF ALL OPTICIANS

Central Screw  
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THE "STEREO - ULTRALUX" gives a Stereoscopic image and good illumination. The ideal Binocular for Racing, Sports, etc. 6 and 8 times power.

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THE "TERLUX" has rightly been called the King of Prism Binoculars, for power, illumination and field of view. Recommended by Military Officers and Sportsmen. Lord Charles Beresford wrote, "It is the best Binocular I ever used."

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Sword Cutlers to  
H.M. the King.

THE SECRET OF A GOOD RAZOR IS IN THE STEEL.

Wilkinson's Razors are made by expert workmen from "SWORD STEEL," Hardened and Tempered by special process. Wilkinson's "PALM MALL" Strong Beard Safety (new patent) 10/6 has a keen, stiff edge. Many safety razors now being sold are useless for strong beards. Wilkinson's Razors retain their keen edge much longer than any other so-called "best" Razor on the market.

Obtained of all Stores, Cutlers, Hairdressers, etc.

Insist on having a Wilkinson Sword Steel Razor and your shaving troubles are over. "IT'S THE STEEL THAT DOES IT."

Wilkinson's make all kinds of Razors—  
ORDINARY, SAFETY and the THIN BLADE  
6/6, 5/6, and 3/6. SAFETY. 10/6 to 21/-

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## ROYAL VINOLIA CREAM.

AN emollient preparation that will retain the suppleness of the skin and preserve its beauty is a necessity to all who value a good complexion. There is no better preparation for this purpose than Royal Vinolia Cream. Its beneficial action will be quickly apparent as it thoroughly cleanses the pores, and thus gives that clearness to the skin that tells of perfect skin health. Royal Vinolia Cream is specially medicated, and will be found of the greatest value in the prevention and cure of any skin eruption or irritation.

*When buying toilet preparations be sure to obtain Royal Vinolia.  
A full range of this delightful series is kept by every chemist.*

Price - - 11d. and 1/7 per tin.

VINOLIA COMPANY LIMITED.

LONDON & PARIS.



SANDORIDES  
**"Lucana"**  
CIGARETTES



Obtainable at  
all high-class  
Tobacconists  
and Stores the  
world over. ❖

# SANDORIDES **"Lucana"** CIGARETTES

"Perfect from Leaf to Lip."

'Code' EB  
Egyptian Blend. In  
cedar embossed boxes  
100 for 6/- 50 for 3/-  
25 for 1/6 10 for 7½

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Turkish Oval. In  
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100 for 5/3 50 for 2/8  
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As supplied to THE HOUSE OF LORDS

SOLE MANUFACTURERS:

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Ltd.  
FIVE OLD BOND STREET LONDON, ENG.

## FOOT'S ADJUSTABLE REST-CHAIRS.



Automatic  
Adjustable  
Back.

"THE BURLINGTON" (Patented).

Simply press a button and the back declines, or automatically rises, to any position desired by the occupant. Release the button and the back is locked. The Arms open outwards, affording easy access and exit. The Leg Rest is adjustable to various inclinations, and can be used as a footstool. When not in use it slides under the seat.

The Front Table, Electric Light attachment, Reading Desk, and Side Tray are adjustable and removable.

The only chair combining these conveniences, or that is so easily adjusted.

The Upholstery is exceptionally deep, with spring elastic edges.

Catalogue C 13 of Adjustable Chairs Free.

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## FOOT'S PATENT FOLDING BATH CABINET



All the delights and benefits of hot-air, vapour, medicated, and perfumed baths can now be enjoyed privately at home with assured safety and comfort. Physicians recommend it for the prevention and cure of Colds, Influenza, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Skin Diseases, &c.

### AN IDEAL HEALTH-GIVING LUXURY.

It forces the impurities and poisonous matters through the pores of the skin, increases the circulation of the blood, and vitalises the whole body. Nothing else accomplishes such perfect cleanliness, or so quickly quiets the nervous and rests the tired. It can be used in any room, and folds into a small compact space. No assistant is required.

Dr. Gordon Stables says:—  
"FOOT'S is the BEST THERMAL CABINET."

Prices from 35/-

"Bath Book," B 13, Post Free.

**J. FOOT & SON LTD.,**

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## THE IDEAL XMAS GIFT. FOOT'S "ADAPTA" TABLE.



Can be instantly raised, lowered, reversed, or inclined either way. It extends over bed, couch, or chair without touching it, and is the ideal Table for reading or taking meals in bed. Change of position is effected by simply pressing the patent push button. The height of Table can be adjusted at any point from 28 in. to 43 in. from floor. The top is 27 in. long by 18 in. wide, and is always in alignment with the base. It cannot overbalance. The "Adapta" Table is instantly adjustable to various convenient uses, such as Reading Stand, Writing Table, Bed Rest, Sewing or Work Table, Music Stand, Easel, Card Table, &c.

### PRICES.

- No. 1.—Enamelled Metal Parts, with Polished Wood Top £1 7 6
- No. 2.—Ditto, with Adjustable Side Tray and Automatic Book-holders (as illustrated) £1 15 0
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MONEY REFUNDED IN FULL TO THOSE NOT COMPLETELY SATISFIED.

Carriage Paid in Great Britain. BOOKLET A 13 FREE.

**J. FOOT & SON, Ltd. (Dept. A 13), 171, New Bond Street, London, W.**





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the three unvarying ages at which "Johnnie Walker" is supplied  
— and guaranteed the same quality throughout the world.

"White Label" is 6 years old "Red Label" is 10 years old. "Black Label" is 12 years old.

To safeguard these ages, our policy for the future is our policy of the past. First and foremost to see that the margin of stocks over sales is always large enough to maintain our unique quality.

JOHN WALKER & SONS, Ltd., Scotch Whisky Distillers, KILMARNOCK.



**"CROSS" WASTE-PAPER BASKET**  
This makes a tasteful gift which will be appreciated both for its usefulness and artistic appearance. It is a handsome piece of furniture in striking contrast with the commonplace article usually met with.  
Height 11½ in.

No. 2127. Finest Buff Wicker, combined with green or red morocco ... 15/-



**FLAT BLOTTER**

This is a very convenient and useful accessory of the writing-table. It is 10½ in. long and 9 in. wide, and is fitted with blotting paper, engagement pad, and combined pen and pencil.  
No. 1499. From green or red Morocco ... 8/6

**CHRISTMAS**

The difficulty of deciding what to give is satisfactorily solved by a perusal of the new 'Cross' Catalogue No. 3



**PRESENTS**

The new 'Cross' Catalogue contains 120 fine illustrations of goods which combine usefulness and artistic quality in the highest degree. It is post free

These "Cross" Desk Sets are made in Red or Green Morocco



We can supply in other colour leather if desired



**CORRESPONDENCE AND ACCOUNT CASE**

A simple Case which keeps one's accounts and correspondence in good order. An admirable adjunct to the writing desk. Being flat it is ideal when one is travelling. There are four pockets for "Bills Paid" and "Unpaid," "Letters Answered" and "Unanswered." Fitted with tapered Ivory Paper Knife. From Green, Blue, Red, or Purple Morocco, 17/-  
Light colour Pigskin ... 18/6



**"CROSS" CORRESPONDENCE BASKET**

The basket illustrated here is just the right size for keeping incoming correspondence neatly and orderly. The well-tapered steel paper knife and large scissors will be of continual service.  
No. 1415. Size 15½ by 11½ by 4½ in. Finest Buff Wicker combined with Red or Green Morocco, 16/6. Pigskin, 17/6

**DESK SET**

A desirable touch of brightness may be added to a writing-room by the introduction of one of these elegant sets. The complete set, or individual pieces, make effective presents. The writing pad and stationery rack together are invariably acceptable.

Writing Pad with leather corners, size 22 in. by 17 in., 10/-	
Stationery Rack	19/6
Calendar	10/6
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Stamp Box, four compartments	9/6
Pen Brush	3/6
Paper Knife, with ivory blade and leather handle	6/6
Pen Tray with gilt rests	7/-
Paper Clip with brass spring	5/6
Complete set, as illustrated	77/6

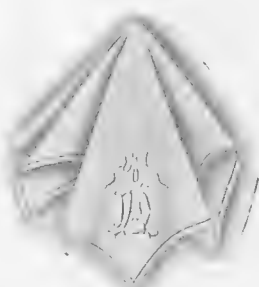
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A real help at this time and throughout the year

**MARK CROSS Ltd. 89 REGENT STREET, LONDON**

Retail Traders are invited to write for terms and particulars of "Cross" Leather Goods and Gloves

**BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS**



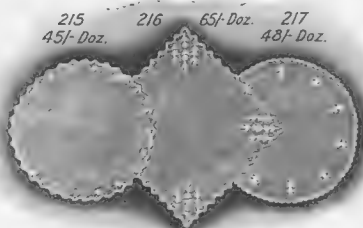
No. 20

Complete with monogram  
Linen lawn and hand stitched

Size 12 in. square  
16/9 per dozen.

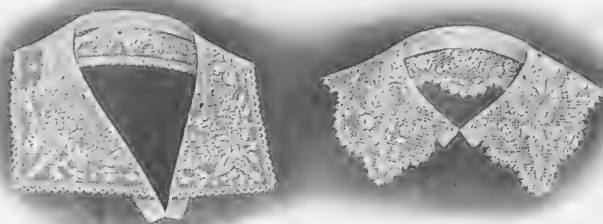
Also in a heavier Linen  
at 7/11 per dozen.  
Neatly packed in a dainty  
handkerchief case.

Handkerchiefs make a  
delightful Present for  
FRIENDS ABROAD.



215 216 65/- Doz. 217  
45/- Doz. 48/- Doz.

Though the D'oyles here illustrated are sold only in dozens and half-dozens, we have a quantity of designs that can be sold singly. Nos. 215, 216 and 217, as well as many other designs which we have no room to illustrate, are embroidered in a specially manufactured silk muslin. They are very transparent yet strong, and very easy to wash.



F 3  
Filet and Embroidery, on net.  
25/-

F 4  
Irish Lace and Embroidery.  
19/6

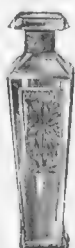


No. 21

**GENTLEMEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS.**

Hand hemstitched 30/- per dozen.  
Very fine, suitable for evening wear.  
Also in heavier Linen at 16/9 per dozen.

Handkerchiefs make a  
delightful Present for  
FRIENDS ABROAD.



We stock the  
beautiful Gabilla  
perfumes from  
7/6 per bottle.



The charming  
GUERLAIN  
PERFUMES  
in stock.

**THE WHITE HOUSE**  
51 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W



# **No. 4711. Eau de Cologne**

## Christmas Gifting

—that includes a generous distribution of “4711” in cases and bottles amongst one’s friends is growing every year in popularity.

“4711” is a sweet and simple answer to the problem “what to give,” and loses no iota of its popularity by frequent repetition.

Every woman loves “4711,” and there is NO OTHER PERFUME that a manly man can use.

Original Bottles	-	2/6	Small Wickers	-	3/9
Case of 3 „	-	7/-	Medium „	-	7/-
„ „ 6 „	-	13/6	Large „	-	14/-
1/4-litre glass-stoppered					
	-	5/-	each.		
1/2 „	-	10/-	„		
1 „	-	20/-	„		
Smaller bottles at 9d., 10d. and 1/3.					

Sold by Chemists and Perfumers throughout the world.

Wholesale—R. J. Reuter, 5, 6 & 7, Denman Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.





**I**F any man ever made a sauce that was as good as **LEA & PERRINS'**, you can be sure he would not imitate the appearance of the latter.

Yet practically every "Worcestershire" sauce tries to imitate the appearance of the original.

The very fact that it has to imitate the Lea & Perrins label and bottle, amounts to a declaration of its own inferiority. But for all that, thousands of people still say "Worcestershire" when they mean "Lea & Perrins." Do you?



The White Writing  
on the Red Label:

*Lea & Perrins*

indicates the  
ORIGINAL and GENUINE  
WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE.



## Cool Sweet Smoking

For really cool, sweet smoking there is nothing like **CRAVEN "A."** There is pleasure unalloyed in every pipeful—unspoiled by harshness, artificial scent or "bite."

**CRAVEN "A"** possesses that superlative excellence which made the name "Craven" world-famous half-a-century ago; it is blended under the same unique and jealously guarded formula.

**CRAVEN "A"** is sixpence an ounce, a price which may be said to bring the brightest pleasures of smoking well within the means of all who love a pipe of the very best.

# CRAVEN "A" MIXTURE

"Sixpence an ounce"

CARRERAS, Ltd. (Estd. 1788), Arcadia Works, City Road, London, E.C.  
Obtainable at our West End Branch: 55, Piccadilly, W

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The "Milestones" Set of Sterling Silver and Tortoiseshell Menu-Holders, complete in velvet-lined case. Each holder has a silver inlay on tortoiseshell, depicting a lady in the dress of 1820, 1860, 1880, and 1913. (By permission of Messrs. Vedrenne and Eady.)

£2 15 0

Christmas Catalogue Post Free.

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TRY IT IN YOUR BATH!

# SCRUBB'S AMMONIA

THE  TO CLEANLINESS  
FOR EVERY  
HOUSEHOLD USE  
BRIGHTENS ALL IT TOUCHES!

AVOID INJURIOUS  
SUBSTITUTES

INVALUABLE FOR TOILET PURPOSES. SPLENDID CLEANSER FOR THE HAIR.  
REMOVES STAINS AND GREASE SPOTS FROM CLOTHING.  
REFRESHING AS A TURKISH BATH. RESTORES THE COLOUR TO CARPETS.  
CLEANS PLATE, JEWELLERY, SPONGES, ETC., ETC.  
ALLAYS THE IRRITATION CAUSED BY MOSQUITO BITES.



PURITY  
AND  
STRENGTH.



By Appointment  
Jewellers & Silversmiths  
to His Majesty the King.

## THE Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company

With which is incorporated the Goldsmiths' Alliance, Ltd. (A. B. Savory & Sons). Established 1751.

LTD.

Famous for

DESIGN

QUALITY

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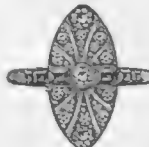
Highest Awards  
at all Exhibitions in  
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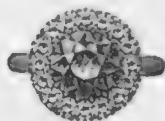


Fine quality Diamond, Pearl, and Velvet Neckslide, £6 10 0

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POST FREE ON  
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Fine quality  
Diamond and  
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Fine quality Sapphire  
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Fine quality Pearl  
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fronted,  
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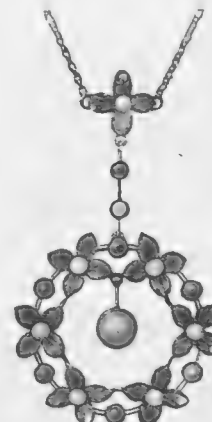
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The Company's specially chosen stocks of Pearls, Gem Jewellery, Gold and Silver Plate, Watches, Clocks, Dressing Bags, etc., afford every opportunity for discriminating selection.

*In every department the same high standard of quality  
is maintained whatever the price  
of the article.*



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Tulle Bow. Forms a Brooch without Tulle if desired, £5 5 0



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Earrings,  
£8 15 0 per pair.



Fine quality Peridot and Whole Pearl Brooch,  
Platinum Front,  
£2 12 6



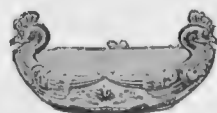
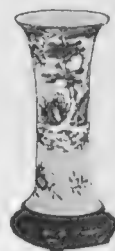
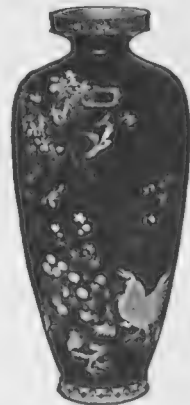
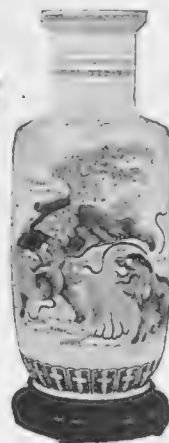
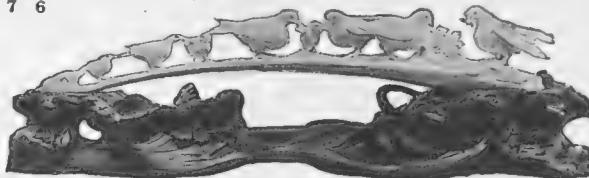
Fine quality Diamond Initial and Platinum  
fronted Safety Pin Brooch, any initial,  
£2 2 0

Prices as low as consistent with the Highest Standards of Value.

Only Address: **112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.**

ALEXANDER  
CLARK & CO<sup>Y</sup> LTD

## GIFTS

that are  
Unique, and  
cannot be  
Duplicated.Fine Black and Gold.  
Lacquer Inro or  
Medicine Case, 37/6Fine old Chinese Porcelain  
Koro. 7 in. high, 35/-Quaint old Bizen Ware Figure.  
6½ in. high, 15/-Fine Satsuma Vase,  
2½ in. high, 21/-Fine old Satsuma Porcelain  
Dish. 10½ in. long, 65/-Fine old Porcelain Vase,  
9½ in. high, £3 5 0Very Fine Old Bronze Lantern,  
18½ in. high, £3 5 0Beautiful Cloisonné  
Enamel Vase. 7½ in. high,  
£12 5 0 pair.A magnificent Ivory Carving, by Eishin, depicting "Seven Gods  
of War" in a Boat. Length, 23 in., £42 10 0Exquisite Ivory Carving, by Shomin.  
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Satsuma Vase,  
with  
Maple Leaf  
decoration.  
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Silk Table Covers, from £1 10 0  
Kimonos from £1 17 6 Mandarin's Coats from £2 2 0Fine old Imari Porce-  
lain Vase, with Blue  
and White decoration.  
19½ in. high,  
£3 18 6Exquisite Wood and Ivory Carving  
by Seikin. 7½ in. high,  
£8 15 0Very fine old Imari Porcelain Bowl.  
9½ in. diameter, £4 5 0

Very fine Ivory Carving by Gyokusai. 14 in. long, £7 10 0



Beautiful Silver Bowl, 6½ in. diameter, £7 17 6

YOU are cordially invited to call and inspect the exhibition of Chinese and Japanese Curios, both Antique and Modern, now on view at the Company's showrooms. This unique collection has taken three years to complete, and is undoubtedly the finest ever seen in this country. Bronzes, Silverware, Wood and Ivory Carvings, Lacquer Work, Cloisonné Enamels, Satsuma and Imari Porcelain, Silk Kimonos, Cushion Squares, Rare Old Netsukes, &c., &c.

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CLARK  
CO LTD

125-6, Fenchurch St., London, E.C.

PARIS:  
BARCLAY, 18-20, Avenue de l'Opera.

188, Oxford St., London, W.

WELBECK WORKS, SHEFFIELD.  
JAMES ST. WORKS, BIRMINGHAM.A Masterpiece in Ivory  
by "Tomoaka."  
11½ in. high,  
£42 10 0



# DUNLOP

## DETACHABLE WIRE WHEELS.

Remarkable increase in popularity at the Motor Shows.

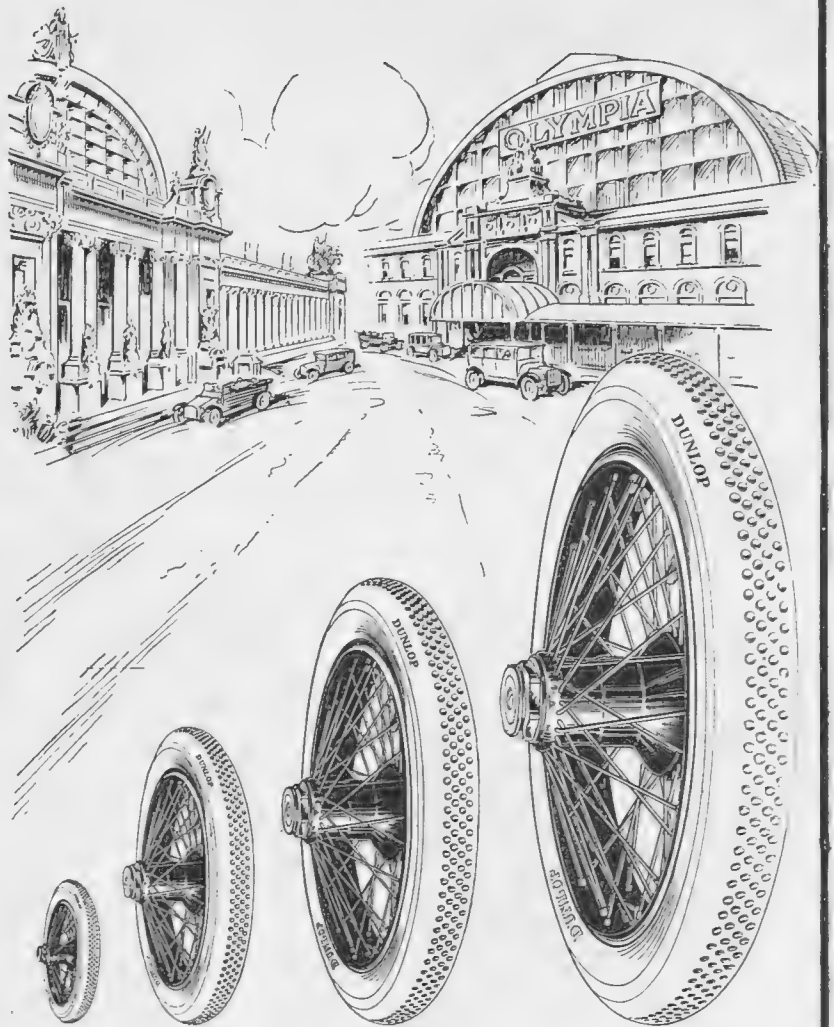
1910  
**YEAR FIRST EXHIBITED.**

1911  
**112% INCREASE ON 1910.**

1912  
**53% INCREASE ON 1911.**

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**115% INCREASE ON 1912.**

The English Dunlop detachable wire wheel is interchangeable with the R.A.F. wheel of France, which is manufactured under Dunlop licence. Address:—42, Rue Franklin, at Ivry-Port, Seine.



THE DUNLOP RUBBER CO., LTD.,  
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Paris: 4, Rue du Colonel Moll. Berlin: S.W., 13, Alexandrinenstrasse, 110.



Globe Scent, SILVER  
Mount, 19/6

# John Pound & Co.

## CHRISTMAS

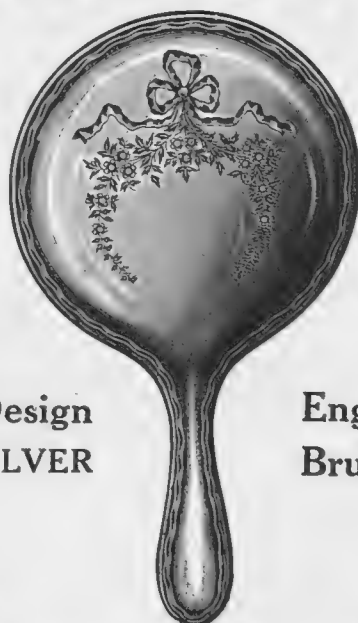
## PRESENTS.



Globe Scent, SILVER  
Mount, 23/6



IVORY Glove Sticks,  
SILVER Handles, 17/6



SILVER  
Mirror,  
37/6

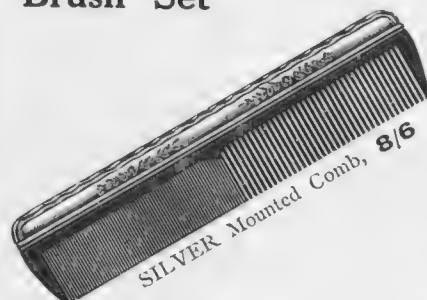


Hair Brush,  
21/6

Engraved  
Brush Set



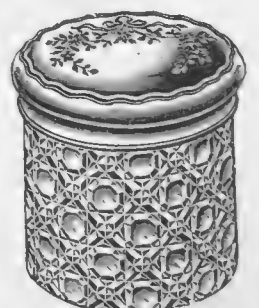
Cloth or Velvet Brush, 13/6



SILVER Mounted Comb, 8/6



Hair Tidy, 14/6



Upright Puff Jar, 21/6

ANY OF THESE PIECES CAN BE SUPPLIED AT A FUTURE DATE

268-270, OXFORD STREET, W.  
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81-84, LEADENHALL ST., LONDON. E.C.

# What better Xmas Present than



*From the land where the Violets grow.*

The Scent of Fashion.

## "OPSO"

PARMA.

(TRADE MARK)

(Officina Parmense Sostanze Odorose)

### "La Duchessa di Parma" Violet Perfume

Distilled in Parma from the real violets for which the district is famous, and bottled in artistic glass vases of Pompeian shape.



Reg.  
No.  
623998

AS USED BY  
H.M. QUEEN MARGHERITA  
OF ITALY.

Prices:  
4/-, 7/6, and 10/6  
Each bottle in dainty  
artistic box.

"OPSO" is the quint-  
essence of the Perfumer's  
Art, and claims the distinc-  
tion of holding first place in  
the toilets of the World's  
fairest women.

*From the land where the Olives grow.*

The Famous

## "C&T"

(TRADE MARK)

Royal Savoy

### Olive Oil Soaps

(Chiozza & Turchi)

Sole Proprietors.

Established 1812.

Made from pure Tuscan  
Olive Oil, deliciously  
scented with natural per-  
fumes from the choicest  
Italian flowers.



Musk Rose, Cyclamen, Lavender, Violet, and  
Calycanthus, also Eau de Cologne.

In boxes—6 large tablets, 3/6 per box.

12 small " 4/- "

In fancy boxes of 1 large tablet, 1/- each.

These exquisite and fashionable products of Sunny Italy are now procurable at all the leading Chemists and Stores, including:—

Army & Navy Stores, Barker's, Civil Service Co-operative Society, D. H. Evans & Co., Harrods', Selfridge's, Shoolbreds,  
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Finnigan's, Ltd., Deansgate; Mottershead's, St. Anne's Square, Manchester.

Sole Agents for Great Britain: BODDINGTON & KUTASSY, 34-36, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.

Telephone 2394 Regent.





## Drown House and Office in your Bath Tub

Don't let household cares or office worries intrude upon your evening's recreation—still less upon your night's rest.

The day has perhaps been a tiring one. Even the prospect of dinner and of an evening at home or at the theatre does not rejuvenate your flagging spirits. Take a mustard-bath before dinner! You will be astonished at the exhilarating "tingle" with which it thrills your entire system.

And if the evening has brought no re-animation to body and brain—then will the wonderful effect of a mustard-bath make itself still more apparent. A warm or hot mustard-bath restores the physical, nervous and circulatory system and brings sweet sleep. Nature has endowed mustard with peculiar properties. When combined with water, the valuable oils in mustard act upon the entire system through the pores and cutaneous blood-vessels.

Mix two or three tablespoon-fuls of Colman's Mustard in a little cold water, and stir it around in your tub. Colman's Mustard is also specially prepared for the bath in cartons whose contents mix immediately with the bath water. Have you Colman's Mustard in the house? . . . An interesting booklet by Raymond Blathwayt, with samples of Bath Mustard, will be sent free of charge on application to:

J. & J. COLMAN, LTD., NORWICH.



## Insomnia, Nervous Depression.

Mr. Franklyn Bellamy, of the London Opera House, writes:—"Depression, Loss of Appetite, and General Nervous Irritability sent me to a medical man, who stated I was on the border of a nervous breakdown, and advised me a course of your excellent Phosferine. I had taken all sorts of so-called nerve tonics without any resultant benefit, but acting upon my doctor's advice, I obtained a supply of your remedy, and took it regularly. I cannot sufficiently express my gratitude for the miraculous relief and quick recovery I experienced from its use. Now I am so fit, that nine to ten performances a week at the London Opera House are easily gone through without a trace of the old feeling of depression or nervous over-strain." - Sept. 15, 1913.

No other medicine has received such absolute proof of its extraordinary properties in restoring Shattered Constitutions, and in giving back to the prematurely aged New Life and Energy.

### CAUTION

There is only one Phosferine—beware of illegal imitations—do not be misled by **PHOSPH THIS** or **PHOSPH THAT**, but get

# PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST TONIC AND DIGESTIVE.



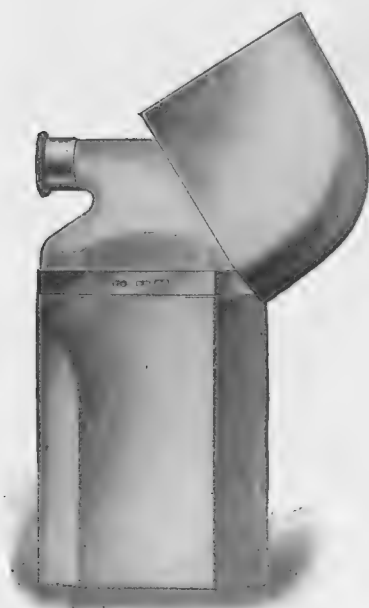
Supplied by Royal Commands to—

The Royal Family  
H.I.M. the Empress of Russia  
H.M. the King of Spain

H.M. the Queen of Spain  
H.M. the late King of Greece  
H.M. the Queen of Roumania, &c.



The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1½ size.



A HEALTH-PRESERVING GIFT: ODOL  
IN A SILVER TRAVELLING - CASE.

The Odol Chemical Works.

a healthy condition. We all know our Odol bottles, and appreciate their convenience and characteristic shape. A very useful Christmas present is a bottle of Odol in a solid silver case, most useful for travelling and for visiting; they are also supplied in silver-plate and in nickel silver. Should any reader have any difficulty in procuring one from the local chemist, a card to the Odol Chemical Works, 59-63, Park Street, Southwark, S.E., will ensure all information necessary for obtaining so useful and elegant a Christmas gift for a friend.

**Royal Primrose.** This does not refer to a political league, but to one for cleanliness and hygiene, to which all who use the excellent soaps made by John Knight, Ltd., belong. The great reputation of the firm, gained when George III. was King, has grown since then, and increased with the increase of people who use these celebrated soaps. Very interesting is a little illustrated booklet just issued by the firm, which will be sent post free on

**The Friend of All.** One of the Christmas gifts that meet with the readiest appreciation and gain the most real gratitude is an Onoto pen. It is satisfactory in every way. It is easy to fill, occasioning no mess to fingers or on the bureau; the nib can be fitted to suit any style of writing; the pen does not leak—there is nothing else that could be desired of the pen by the readiest writer. These pens are supplied in beautiful silk or velvet lined cases, and are sent out ready filled, proving that an Onoto cannot leak.

**Pearls of Greatest Price.** There are no pearls in all the Orient so precious to us as those supplied by Nature and in our mouths for ornament as well as use. It is of all things important to preserve their pearly qualities. A favourite preservative is Odol, the refreshing antiseptic mouth-wash which keeps the breath sweet and the mouth in

application to the Royal Primrose Soap Works, Silvertown, E. This shows and describes some of the specialties more satisfactorily than is possible here in limited space.

### The Scent of Araby.

This Shem-el-Nessim gives in its very name a hint of subtle; compelling fascination and charm which the wonderful perfume produced by the famous firm of Messrs. J. Grossmith and Son most delightfully fulfils. It is unique: a perfume that pervades but never intrudes. So great was its success that the firm, not content with its production, felt that the elegant woman using it should have a complete series for the toilet, and so have provided soap, face-cream, powder, dentifrice, and hair-wash, all perfumed to correspond. Each of these accessories is of the very best possible. Consequently, a Christmas gift of a toilet outfit of Shem-el-Nessim preparations, in boxes from 11s. 6d. to 21s., is a present securing real gratitude; while a bottle of the perfume, at 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., or 8s. 6d., is a gift to charm with. Like all successes, it is imitated, so that Shem-el-Nessim and Shem-el-Nessim preparations only should be taken.

### Rich and Rare are the Gems to Wear.

Everyone at home and abroad knows the elegant and distinguished-looking establishments of Tecla; they are so attractive that one has to be in a great hurry not to stay and look. I was much struck, on going into the beautiful salon at 7, Old Bond Street, to see the marvellous emeralds set



A FRAGRANT GIFT: A BOTTLE OF  
SHEM-EL-NESSIM PERFUME.

Messrs. J. Grossmith and Son.

[Continued overleaf.]

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE  
OF PRESENTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS  
AT ACTUAL MANUFACTURERS'  
PRICES POST FREE ON REQUEST.

## Charles Packer & Co

### GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS

ESTABLISHED 1787.

THE FAMOUS HOUSE FOR EARRINGS

WE INVITE INSPECTION OF  
OUR STOCK OF JEWELLERY  
AND SILVERWARE WITHOUT  
OBLIGATION TO PURCHASE.



Diamond and Sapphire Brooch mounted in Platinum,  
£18 10 0

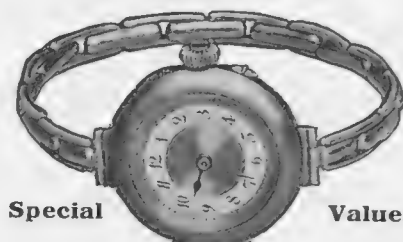


Gold and Enamel Butterfly Brooch, set with  
real Diamond, £1 10 0



Pearl and Aquamarine Earrings,  
£4 8 0

### CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.



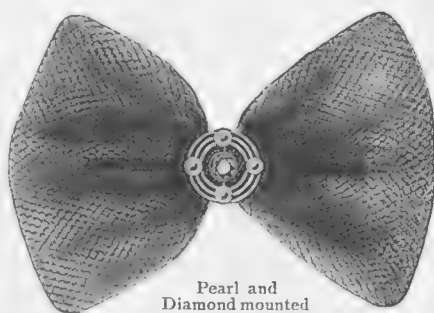
Special Value.  
Gold Expanding Watch Bracelet, with lever  
movement,  
£5 5 0

### NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

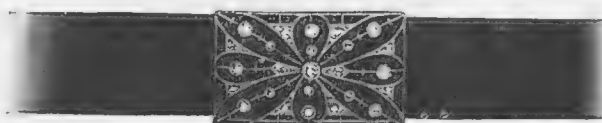


Pearl and Diamond Earrings,  
mounted in platinum, £12 0 0

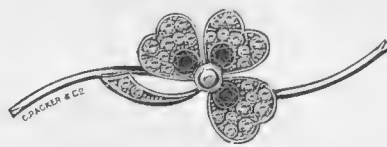
FINE PEARL NECKLETS OF EXCEPTIONAL  
VALUE FROM £35 0 0 TO £1400 0 0



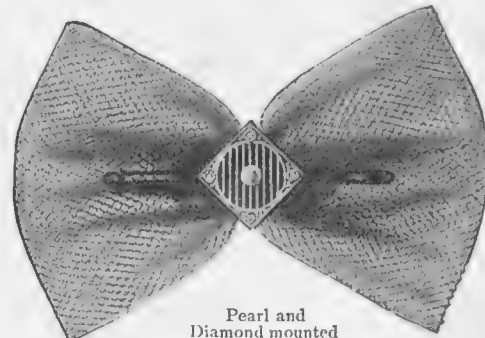
Pearl and  
Diamond mounted  
Tulle Bow Brooch,  
£5 15 0



Real Diamond Neckslide mounted in Platinum, £12 12 0



Real Diamond, Pearl and Ruby or Sapphire Brooch,  
£3 3 0



Pearl and  
Diamond mounted  
Tulle Bow Brooch,  
£4 7 6

THE LARGEST STOCK OF  
EARRINGS IN THE WORLD.

76 & 78 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

FINEST QUALITY AND  
NEWEST DESIGNS.





**When father got the  
hand-painted slippers,  
what he said was—**

not intended for the ears of the well-meaning donor.

Father has been hoping that someone would have the "gumption" to send him an Onoto pen, so as to make easier the task of putting into diplomatic language his letters of "thanks" to those who "remembered" him at Christmas.

Have you ten friends or relatives for whom you want to select a worthy gift—a delightful gift—yet a gift of lifelong usefulness?

Get ten Onotos!

To fill an Onoto one simply withdraws the "head," dips the nib into the ink, presses back the "head," and the Onoto is filled. No need of a filler. And no fear of leakage after the Onoto is filled. A simple turn of the "head" renders the Onoto a sealed tube. Even if carried upside down in the pocket, an Onoto will never leak a drop.

That's why father said:—

**Why didn't they send me an**

# Onoto

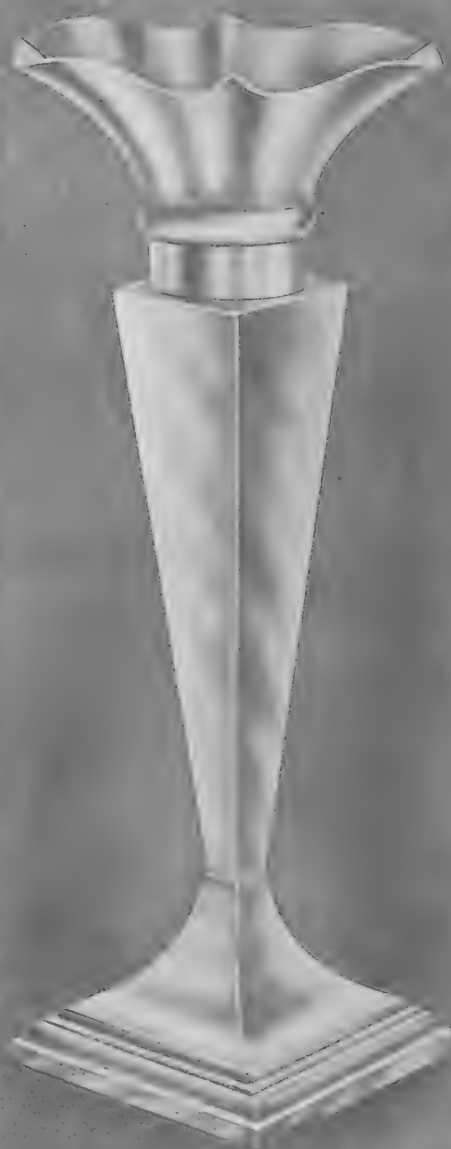
**The Self-filling Safety Fountain Pen**

GUARANTEE.—We—the makers and patentees of the Onoto Self-filling Pen—undertake to put right—at any time—free of charge any defect or fault in any Onoto Pen, without regard to the age of the pen, or from whom it was purchased.  
—THOMAS DE LA RUE & CO., Ltd.

When you buy an Onoto the packing and labelling will be done for you. All you have to do is—go to the shop, give the assistant the addresses, and tell him to see to the posting. The Onoto is designed with a nib to suit every style of handwriting, and if the nib selected is unsuitable it will be exchanged.

Price 10/6, and in a variety of more elaborate styles for presentation purposes, in handsome cases, of all Stationers, Jewellers and Stores. Booklet about the Onoto Pen free on application to THOMAS DE LA RUE & CO., LTD., 194, Bunhill Row, E.C.

**GIFTS**  
*for*  
**CHRISTMAS**  
IN SILVER-WARE  
Beautiful Suitable  
Distinctive.



Illustrated Catalogues  
free on application to

**CASH**  
*Boots*  
**CHEMISTS**  
(Southern Ltd.)

CHIEF LONDON BRANCH  
182, REGENT ST. W.

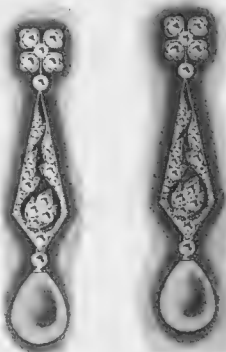
into rings, pendants, brooches, and necklets. They are the produce of science applied by the alchemist, and differ so little from those produced by the science of Nature, the slower alchemist, that only taking them from their settings and applying certain strong tests can reveal it. The settings are platinum, and the other jewels used to show up these lovely gems are real diamonds. New designs, and of exceptional beauty, have been introduced for Christmas, few presents being more sought after than these handsome jewelled ornaments. A platinum pendant, set with real diamonds and a pear-



TECLA JEWELLERY: A BEAUTIFUL BROOCH.

The London Tecla Gem Company, Ltd.

shaped sapphire drop on a platinum chain, can be purchased for £10; a lovely ring of a square ruby set with diamonds, of beautiful workmanship, is only £14. For £107, a lovely Egyptian design pendant, having a great square emerald in the centre, and four smaller gems—also square—from diamond links, can be purchased; it looks worth ten times that amount. Four large whole pearls, artistically looped with millegraine-set diamonds, cost only £24. A large square emerald set in a lovely design of diamonds as a brooch is priced at £87; the centre takes out and forms a pendant. The pearls are perfect in colour, surface, and texture; only certain technical tests reveal the fact that they are scientifically made, and their rivalry with the work of the diseased oyster is extraordinarily and completely successful. These are made up into strings, collars, and ropes, and are fit for the wear of a duchess.



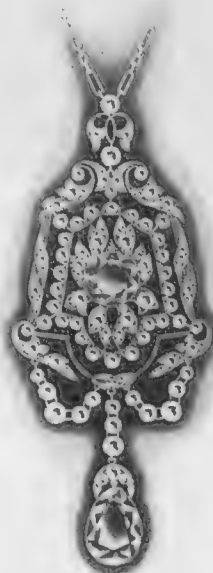
TECLA JEWELLERY: A DAINY PAIR OF EAR-RINGS.

The London Tecla Gem Company, Ltd.

#### The Science of the Skin.

If the ills that flesh is heir to require skilful treatment for their betterment and cure, surely the same skill and care should never be denied to the skin, on which both appearance and comfort depend. The Cyclax Company remedies, under the personal supervision of Mrs. Hemming, one of the most skilful of skin-specialists, are the last word of

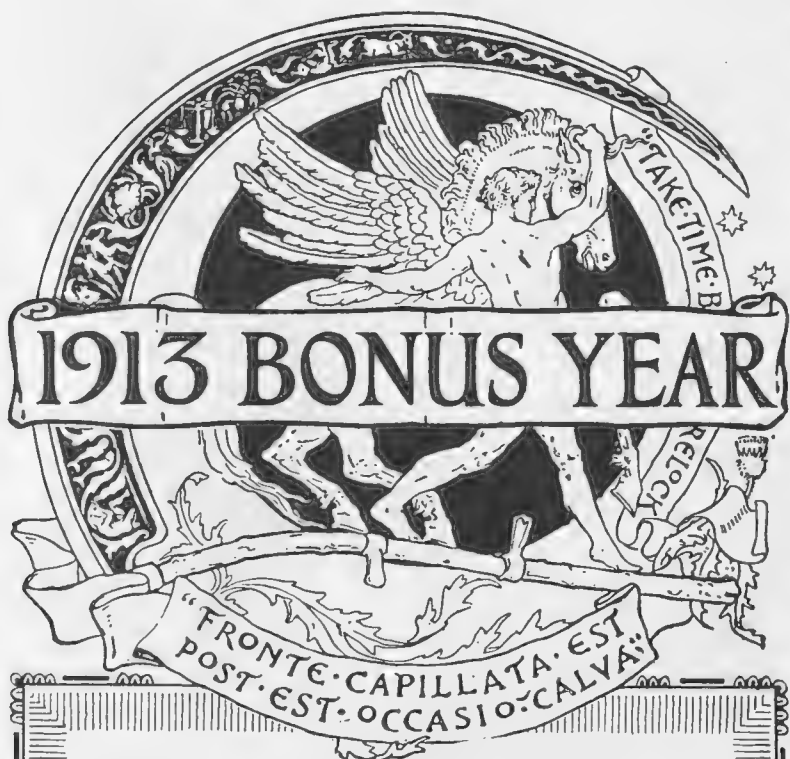
science for preserving and for beautifying the skin, as they are likewise fine remedies for defective skins. The Skin-Food is not a preparation put up for any kind of skin: there is that for the skin in normal condition; a different kind for it when sagging and relaxed; and yet another for it when dry and very sensitive. It claims to be the only food for the skin with a strongly bracing element as well as what is required for perfect nutrition. Tan should never be allowed to become permanent. All that is required to prevent this is a few treatments in Mrs. Hemming's perfectly appointed saloons, when the skin will be whiter and more lustrous, and lines round the mouth caused by fatigue can be removed. So marvellous are the effects of Cyclax treatment and Cyclax preparations on the neck that the difference between a lady who uses them and one who does not may be read by one who runs, so remarkable is it. A unique and inexpensive treatment has been perfected by this clever Mrs. Hemming, to whom so much feminine gratitude goes as a votive-offering. It removes stains, braces up muscles, and revives and invigorates and freshens the vitality of the skin. The Cyclax Clenzene is a new preparation which removes all stains from exposure and friction and furs. It is charming to use, and very quick in effect. In these days of neck-exposure, it is a necessity to the well-turned-out woman. The Transforming Lotion of the Cyclax Company is most useful, for it stops flushing, prevents greasiness or shininess, and is a splendid foundation for powder. Women who value their attractiveness should call and see Mrs. Hemming at 58, South Molton Street, W.



TECLA JEWELLERY: A HANDSOME PENDANT.

The London Tecla Gem Company, Ltd.

**A Bewitching Illusion.** Alcoholic perfumes are very volatile; in order to make them last, one is apt to be too lavish in their use, and this is inelegant, and sometimes annoys very refined people. Now with Dralle's Illusion Perfumes this cannot occur. One drop is sufficient to impart a lingering fragrance absolutely true to its name-flower, whether violet, rose, lily-of-the-valley, lilac, jasmine, carnation, heliotrope, narcissus, or wistaria. These diffuse just the delicate scent of the flowers that rises from them in the evening in a garden.



THE Scottish Widows' Fund is known as "The Great Bonus-yielding Office." Having no Shareholders, all Profits belong to Policyholders. The large surplus accumulated during the previous five years will be divided at 31st December next. All Profit Policies issued this year will share. Application should not be delayed. Write for booklet.

## Scottish Widows' Fund

Head Office: 9, St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh.  
London: 28, Cornhill, E.C., and 5, Waterloo Place, S.W.

From Infancy to Age  
The Ideal Food Drink

IS

# HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

MALTED BARLEY, WHEAT, and MILK in Powder Form.

The wholesome properties of pure full-cream milk and the choicest malted barley and wheat stand alone and unrivalled as the perfect nutrient. All these are concentrated in Horlick's Malted Milk.

From Infancy to extreme Old Age—during the whole period of life—Horlick's is of equal value. It develops the Infant into a strong, healthy Child; gives the strength and stamina which is needed for the growth of a Champion Athlete; supplies the Student and Business-man with the necessary energy and vitality, preventing fatigue in sedentary occupations; and in the quiet days of Age the welcome glass of Horlick's recalls to memory the innumerable activities of life in which it has proved so useful.

It also presents the lightest and fullest nutriment for the Invalid in a form which is well tolerated and always acceptable.

Horlick's Malted Milk is a delicious addition to all Menus and is also the most valuable supplementary diet for all purposes.

Ready in a moment with Hot or Cold Water only.

NO ADDED MILK OR COOKING REQUIRED.

Served in Hotels, Restaurants, Cafés, and Club Houses.

### HORLICK'S MALTED MILK LUNCH TABLETS

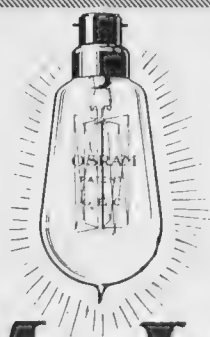
A delicious food confection to be dissolved in the mouth, which contain all the beneficial qualities of Horlick's in powder form.

Of all Chemists and Stores in Sterilised Glass Bottles, at 1/6, 2/6 & 11/-.

Liberal Sample for trial free by post on request.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK Co., Slough, Bucks.





# OSRAM LIGHT

## is at Full all the time

—and that is one of the prominent characteristics of this famous lamp. Other lamps may give a brilliant light when first installed, but most of them rapidly deteriorate after short usage. It is otherwise with

## OSRAM

### DRAWN WIRE LAMPS

which retain their initial brilliancy almost to the very end of their extremely long life, whilst their remarkably low current consumption positively ensures for you the **LOWEST POSSIBLE QUARTERLY BILL FOR ELECTRIC LIGHT.** Almost too good to be true—but nevertheless a fact that you can test for yourself.

OSRAM LAMPS are sold by all reliable  
Electricians, Ironmongers and Stores.

# DOLLOND

## Army Model TOURIST'S FIELD GLASS



× 5 Magnification = 25 times super.

A best quality Four Guinea Binocular for  
post 42/- free.

Foreign Orders 2/- extra.

Exactly as manufactured for the Army and used by  
Officers all over the world. Made in strict con-  
formity with Government specification.

## Latest Pattern PRISMATIC BINOCULAR



× 8 Magnification = 64 times super.

PRICE IN BEST CASE:

Eyepiece focussing ...	£6 0 0
Thumbscrew focussing, as illustration,	£7 0 0

Post free. Foreign Orders 2/- extra.

**MADE IN THE DOLLOND OPTICAL WORKS, LONDON.**  
Established in the Year 1750.

In the undermentioned Towns and Countries the genuine Dollond Glasses can be obtained only  
from the established concessionnaire.

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glasses will be forwarded direct from the Works on receipt of cash (foreign postage 2s. extra).

Write for Catalogue No. 7, & list of sole agents in British Isles where glasses may be tried

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ESTABLISHED OVER HALF A CENTURY.

## DREW & SONS

### PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.



Specialists in the Manufacture of  
**DRESSING BAGS and CASES.**

NEW & EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS FOR CHRISTMAS OR OTHER PRESENTATION:  
Gentleman's Case fitted with a full Set of Silver-mounted Toilet Bottles  
of convenient size and finest make.

The  
Largest  
Selection of  
**UNIQUE**  
Christmas  
Presents.



The above New design of a very handsome Gentleman's Case, 24 inches long, of finest golden-  
brown Crocodile, the lining and all the leather fittings being of selected REAL Pigskin. The  
toilet bottles are all mounted with heavy silver, hair brushes and clothes brushes also of silver. The  
entire set, made throughout at London Works, is very beautifully engine turned, as design shows.  
Price, including a best mail cover with leather corners ... (net cash) £52 10 0  
One hundred Gentlemen's Cases in stock at prices from £7 10s. upwards, all of Drew's  
guaranteed quality.

Customers' OLD BAG FITTINGS MADE AS NEW, and adapted to Cases of Newest Design.  
Plans and Estimates Free.

**DREW & SONS,** Also PATENT "EN ROUTE" PATENT WOOD  
Makers of TEA & LUNCHEON BASKETS FIBRE TRUNKS

## WOMAN'S WAYS.

By ELLA HEPWORTH DIXON.

**Fierce Furnishings.** If we sober Britons succumb to the Poiret-Martine craze which M. X. Marcel Bouléstin is introducing to the town, we shall soon hardly know ourselves in our new surroundings. For, beautiful and strange as these textures and patterns are, they are sometimes reminiscent of the Russian Ballet, and as little reposeful as "Scheherazade" or "Thamar." There are fierce blues and shouting yellows, while a dun, sinister purple has a prominent part in the colour-scheme. It is true these new decorations are not unsuitable for London, seeing how grey and gloomy are the majority of our weeks and days. For dove-greys and water-greens, however pleasing in the country, do not present sufficient contrast to the grey skies and dun-coloured brick without. It is not too much to say that this new mode challenges you; it makes you wonder, and it makes you think. It is at once naïve and complex, suggesting that East which is so wise and so simple. And it will perforce introduce a feminine costume in accordance with its symbols. We shall be more Persian, more Egyptian than before. Impossible to imagine a lady in a tweed coat and skirt pouring out tea against a background of Poiret apples or Martine scrolls, on a gorgeous divan where strange, alarming cushions of every shape and size are strewn in bewildering profusion. We may trust, however, to the suppleness of the modern woman, and the adroit way in which she accommodates herself to her environment, to keep herself "in the picture."

**Witty Nineteenth-Century Englishwomen.** Most of the memoirs which are now appearing, dealing with persons and events of more than half-a-century ago, show that not only did the now despised mid-Victorian women of the upper classes exercise a good deal of influence over their masculine contemporaries, and were highly prized as correspondents by those in power, but that they had a pretty wit and a sane judgment. They had humour and sanity and a broad outlook, to be sure, because they were interested in public affairs and were consulted by their menkind. In the Life of Lord Granville, it came out that Lady Canning's letters home from Government House during the Indian Mutiny were read to the Cabinet and acted upon. In Lord Clarendon's Life, we see how that handsome and polished statesman carried on a correspondence with at least half-a-dozen women, of whom probably the most important was the Queen of Holland, the most beautiful the late Duchess of Devonshire, and the most amusing the Hon. Eleanor Eden, sister of Lord Auckland. This distinguished Whig always declared that intercourse with the best feminine intellect

was the "salt of life." Clarendon's only sister, Lady Theresa Lewis, was also his lifelong friend and correspondent: everything is discussed between them, from their daughters' débuts to the policy of the country in foreign affairs. It is notable in these letters that the women are not so flippant as the men. They do not refer to her august Majesty Queen Victoria as "the Missus" or "Eliza," nor to Prince Albert as "Joseph," like Lord Clarendon, probably because, in feminine eyes, politics play a more serious rôle—apart from the question of loaves and fishes—than they do with menfolk.

**Spooks at the Little Theatre.**

The stage of the Little Theatre—like that of the Grand Guignol in Paris—is just the right size for the production of spooks, and there is a moment in Mr. Chesterton's play, "Magic," in which you have a real feeling of apprehension, which is assisted by the extraordinarily good acting of the three men on the stage. For there is nothing theatrical about the open door, the faint, weird, thread-like sounds heard without in the garden; the waiting, silent men who move uneasily about—the sense of the Sinister and Uncanny which pervades the stage for about three minutes. I once saw a similar effect produced by M. Lugné-Poë's company, the "Théâtre de l'Œuvre," in one of Maeterlinck's finest earlier plays, "L'Intrus." No one has ever suggested the disquieting world of Shades so subtly as Maurice Maeterlinck, for the ponderous ghosts of Shakespeare, though believed in at the time, altogether fail to send a single shudder through our sophisticated and sceptical frames.

**Tame Foreigners.**

We are so much less insular in these days that even that prejudiced person, the British ingénue, is proud to possess her tame foreigner. Whereas most aliens used to be looked upon, socially, askance, there is now a decided boom in this commodity. It is quite modish to have a presentable Ruritanian in attendance, and sometimes, one may whisper, the stranger is encouraged because he shows off the linguistic accomplishments of the lady in an easy and unforced manner. So, at every dinner-table and every dancing-tea you may meet some amusing Continental, who, I hasten to add, seems enchanted with his good fortune. The Embassies, of course, offer a happy hunting-ground for those in quest of charming and well-born aliens, and in this respect certain London hostesses are becoming more and more like those of Washington, inasmuch as they consider no party complete without a smart young Secretary or (unattached) Attaché. That this new fashion makes for gaiety and variety is plain. Now we have the clash of ideas, the difference of customs, the mental idiosyncrasies of two different social ideals brought into play.

**Beauty's Aid**

How often do we see a beautiful face marred by an imperfect complexion! Bad complexions in most cases are simply the result of want of care. If the face be only regularly massaged with some reliable toilet cream, the minute pores will become clear and the skin will soon show the glow of health. Let Beetham's La-rola make your complexion perfect—it can do so if you will but give it the chance. A bottle of this world-renowned preparation will, if regularly applied, produce a complexion equalling satin in smoothness and softness.

**BEETHAM'S****La-rola**

is invaluable for Toilet use; it removes all traces of Roughness, Redness, Chaps, etc., and is unequalled for dispelling all signs of outdoor exposure. Obtainable from all Chemists and Stores in 1/- and 2/6 bottles.

*Special Offer.—Send us 3d. and we will forward you (in the United Kingdom) a box of samples of La-rola, Tooth Paste, Rose Bloom, Soap, etc*

**M. BEETHAM & SON (Dept. S) Cheltenham**



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## ANTIQUE and High-class FURNITURE,

Re the late Sir EDWARD J. HARLAND, Bt.; the late Sir JOHN WHITAKER ELLIS, Bt.; the late LADY PERRY; and numerous other notable personages, forming the entire Contents of several Mansions, to the extent of about £150,000.

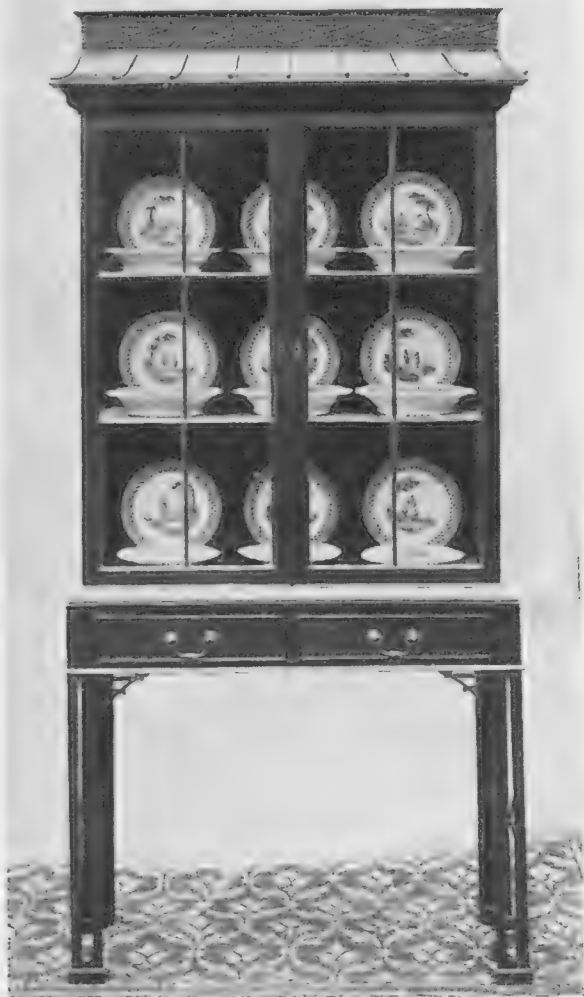
Bedsteads and bedding, Oriental and other carpets, silver and plate, old crystal, glass, English and Continental china, linen, pictures, bronzes, and objects of art. Catalogues, fully illustrated, with description of all lots, are now ready, and will be sent post free. Goods on sale privately (no auction) every day between 9 till 9, except Saturdays, when our depositories close at ONE.

Any item selected can be delivered immediately, or remain stored free, payment when delivered. Goods can be packed for country or shipping, delivery in perfect condition guaranteed.

ENTIRE CONTENTS OF DRAWING-ROOMS, DINING-ROOMS, RECEPTION-ROOMS, BILLIARD ROOMS, LIBRARY, SMOKING-ROOMS, &c., comprising a fine collection of Elizabethan, Jacobean, Queen Anne, Chippendale, Hepplewhite, Sheraton, Empire, and other styles of furniture. Also a quantity of French and Oriental Furniture, including Louis Quatorze, Louis Quinze, and Louis Seize designs.

The whole of these exceptionally fine quality goods are being offered at less than a third of their original cost.

The following few lots taken from the catalogue should give an idea of the exceptional advantages to be obtained. Solid well-made OAK BEDROOM SUITES £375, 61, complete; OAK BEDSTEADS to match complete, £75; Handsome WHITE ENAMEL BEDROOM SUITES, complete, £575, 6d.; MAHOGANY INLAID BEDROOM SUITES of Sheraton design, £715; BEDSTEADS to match, complete at £25; Large SOLID WALNUT BEDROOM SUITE, with Double Glass Door Wardrobe, £915; Elaborate QUEEN ANNE DESIGN MAHOGANY BEDROOM SUITE, £1615. Some exceptional elegant REAL SILVER ASH BEDROOM SUITES, with Electro-plated Fittings, and others of very choice designs and make. An exceptionally fine, figured SATINWOOD BEDROOM SUITE, inlaid with various woods and also hand-painted by Leconte, of Milan, a very choice specimen of cabinet work, which originally cost 500 guineas, being offered for 150 guineas; five fine OLD GENTS' WARDROBES, fitted sliding Trays, &c., from £515; fine old Bow-fronted CHESTS OF DRAWERS, from £215.



CHINESE CHIPPENDALE DESIGN SHOW CABINET

Antique Old MAHOGANY CORNER and QUEEN ANNE Enclosed WASHSTANDS; Chippendale design DRESSING TABLES with swing Mirrors to stand on top; several massive Polished BRASS BEDSTEADS; a very fine four-fold large BLACK LAC SCREEN and a very choice BLACK LAC WRITING BUREAU, also a few other pieces of exceptionally fine Black Lac; Complete DINING ROOM SET, comprising QUEEN ANNE DESIGN BUFFET SIDEBOARD, £715; QUEEN ANNE DESIGN MANTEL MIRROR to match, £25; SET of EIGHT small and 2 arm CHAIRS of Queen Anne Design, £715; OVAL EXTENDING DINING TABLE to match, £415; 6 ft. 6 in. long, luxurious CHESTERFIELD SETTEE, £415; 6 ft. 6 in. and two massive LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS to match at 55s. each; SHERATON DESIGN INLAID MAHOGANY BUFFET SIDEBOARD, £515; also other items to match; very magnificent GRAND PIANO by Broadwood, White Lacquer and Gold Festoons; also a superb POCKET GRAND PIANOFORTE by Geissler, Berlin—a delightful instrument connoisseurs should inspect. Originally cost 150 gs. Another choice INSTRUMENT, nearly new, 14 gs.; and another in fine Walnut Case, in perfect condition, 7 gs.; FULL-SIZE BILLIARD TABLE, and Three-quarter size Ditto, both with all accessories and in perfect condition. No reasonable offer will be refused to clear. Several antique pierced iron BRASS and COPPER FENDERS from 7s. each; costly and very uncommon DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE comprising specimens of French Gilt Settees, Screens, and Chairs of Louis XV. period, Vernis Martin, Boule, and other Writing Bureaux, Escritoirs, &c., very finely decorated and hand-painted French Design Set, comprising large Glass Front Show Cabinet, Fitted Drawers, &c., with Overmantel Fitting to match, choice Centre Table, Spring Upholstered Lounge Settee, with Two Lounge Easy Chairs and Four Occasional ditto, covered rich Brocade Silk, the whole lot being offered for 28 gs.; a similar SET in Empire Design, 14 gs., and a smaller SET in Chippendale Design for 9 gs.; unique specimens of Aubusson, Persian, Turkey, Axminster, and other fine CARPETS, from 21s. each; some delightful pieces of Vienna, Dresden, and other CHINA, some rare old Chinese, Indian, and other CURIOS; quantity of very fine GEORGIAN and other SILVER, about 750 oz.; Sheffield Plate and Electro-plated items; two delightful sets of ENGLISH TABLE GLASS; quantity of fine BED and TABLE LINEN; magnificent POLISHED OAK CANTEENS, by Carter, containing Cutlery by Mappin & Webb and Wilkinson; some choice OLD and WATER PAINTINGS, beautifully executed; OLD ENGRAVINGS and COLOURED PRINTS.

LORRAINE-DIETRICH TOURING MOTOR-CAR, cost £1200, will accept £150 or near offer, in perfect order.

SEND FOR COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, Now Ready. Free on Application. Mention this paper.

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The whole of these Goods are now on view, and any item can be seen and selected daily till sold.

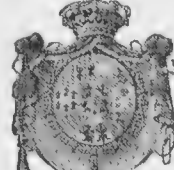
Grand Prix, Diploma of Honour and

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to H.M. the King of Spain.



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# YOU

CAN BECOME

## Permanently and Naturally Beautiful

BY USING

## The Celebrated "CYCLAX" Preparations

Prepared solely by Mrs. Hemming, England's Premier Beauty Specialist,

THESE PREPARATIONS NEVER FAIL TO PRODUCE.

## PERFECTION OF COMPLEXION

AND

## PERFECTION OF CONTOUR

### "Cyclax" Special Lotion

This is one of the most important of the famous "Cyclax" discoveries. In the treatment of roughness and redness of the skin it is absolutely invaluable. It gives the skin a translucent appearance, and makes it white and smooth, clearing the pores. Price 5/6 and 10/6.

RAGENALSTOWN

"Have used the 'Cyclax' Special Lotion and the Skin Food for more than a year, and find them very good."

LUCERNE.

"She finds your Special Lotion is so excellent for sunburn."

### "Cyclax" Face Powder

A face powder of exquisite fragrance and so fine as to be practically imperceptible. It gives a peach-like surface to the skin and is not affected by heat. As it is also antiseptic, it neutralises the effects of perspiration. Price 6/6

BECKENHAM.

"I like your face powder very much indeed."

BROOK GREEN, W.

"I have used your powder for some time now, and must say I like it in preference to any other I have tried."



### EVERY WOMAN

should adopt the "Cyclax" Chin Strap for restoring the muscles of the Face and Throat.

**MOST EFFECTUAL, MOST INEXPENSIVE.**

### "Cyclax" Skin Food

This unique preparation possesses marvellous soothing properties. The skin absorbs it as a plant absorbs water. It cleanses the pores, builds up the flesh, so that lines and wrinkles disappear, and protects the skin from exposure.

Price 4/- and 7/6

HARROW.

"Please send me another jar of Skin Food. The difference in my skin and complexion is wonderful in so short a time."



Price 6/6

### "Cyclax" Throat Lotion.

Is specially compounded to be used with this device, and never fails to restore the contour of the face.

Price 7/6

Removes superfluous flesh quickly and effectually.

BOLTON.

"I am so pleased with the result of the Chin Strap that I want you to send one with the Throat Lotion and Skin Food to my sister."

By the Use of the device for one month the face becomes 10 years younger. It is advisable to adopt this treatment from the age of 21 to prevent sagging muscles.

### "Cyclax" Complexion Milk.

This Preparation renders the skin most beautifully smooth. It eradicates lines, and closes up open pores. It prevents the muscles and skin from becoming relaxed, and forms a very important element in the "Cyclax" Treatment, inasmuch as it assists in producing that wonderful whiteness of the skin which can only be attained by its employment. Price 4/- or 7/6

GOSFORTH.

"I have had many parcels from you, and it is always a delightful return for one's money."

✧

CROMER.

"I am very pleased with the result of using the Preparations even for so short a time"



BAYSWATER ROAD, W.

"Please send me two largest size Complexion Milk, I like it so much."

✧

NORWICH.

"I may add that I am deriving much pleasure and satisfaction from the several 'Cyclax' Preparations I am using."

WHERE THE DAINTY "CYCLAX" PREPARATIONS ARE SOLD.

Send for Mrs. Hemming's Book on Hygiene, Figure and Skin, entitled "The Cultivation and Preservation of Natural Beauty."

GRATIS AND POST FREE.

THE "CYCLAX" CO.,

58, SOUTH MOLTON STREET, LONDON, W.

These Preparations can also be obtained at Selfridges.

Continued from page 281.]

Loan, and those to be floated on behalf of the Balkan Nations, we hear that a Russian Railway loan for about £20,000,000 is likely to be offered in Paris before long. In this country, Canadian cities continue to figure prominently with new issues, and the demand for capital for Industrial concerns is particularly keen.

The first Report of the Consolidated Diesel Engine Manufacturers is a very dismal document, showing as it does a deficit on working of nearly £10,000, and the exhaustion of all its available capital. We are not surprised that the Board's scheme of reconstruction, which includes an assessment of 5s. per share, is meeting with opposition. Neither past results nor present explanations afford any guarantee that the directors will be more successful in the future. It seems to us to be a case for independent and thorough investigation on the part of the unfortunate shareholders.

The Report of the meeting of the Cargo Fleet Iron Company, which was held at Middlesbrough, can hardly bring much comfort to shareholders. The chairman's remarks as to the future were of the most guarded description. "There has been a growing depression in trade during the last few months," he said, "which has checked all new business and led to very serious reductions in the price of iron and steel." The outlook seems pretty hopeless for the Ordinary shareholders.

Saturday, Nov. 29, 1913.

### FINANCIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Correspondents must observe the following rules—

(1) All letters on Financial subjects only must be addressed to the City Editor, The Sketch Office, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C., and must reach the Office not later than Friday in each week for answer in the following issue.

(2) Correspondents must send their name and address as a guarantee of good faith, and adopt a non-de-guerre under which the desired answer may be published. Should no non-de-guerre be used, the answer will appear under the initials of the inquirer.

(3) Every effort will be made to obtain the information necessary to answer the various questions; but the proprietors of this paper will not be responsible for the accuracy or correctness of the reply, or for the financial result to correspondents who act upon any answer which may be given to their inquiries.

(4) Every effort will be made to reply to correspondence in the issue of the paper following its receipt, but in cases where inquiries have to be made the answer will appear as soon as the necessary information is obtained.

(5) All correspondents must understand that if gratuitous answers and advice are desired the replies can only be given through our columns. If an answer by medium of a private letter is asked for, a postal order for five shillings must be enclosed, together with a stamped and directed envelope to carry the reply.

(6) Letters involving matters of law, such as shareholders' rights, or the possibility of recovering money invested in fraudulent or dishonest companies, should be accompanied by the fullest statement of the facts and copies of the documents necessary for forming an accurate opinion, and must contain a postal order for five shillings, to cover the charge for legal assistance in framing the answer.

(7) No anonymous letters will receive attention, and we cannot allow the "Answers to Correspondents" to be made use of as an advertising medium. Questions involving elaborate investigations, disputed valuations, or intricate matters of account cannot be considered.

(8) Under no circumstances can telegrams be sent to correspondents.

Unless correspondents observe these rules, their letters cannot receive attention.

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CANADA.—We think the Bonds are an undesirable holding. The Company's position, in our opinion, is far from sound, and we advise you to sell.

G. O. (Surbiton).—We think you should hold the Argentine Rails; the Industrial is one for which we do not care.

C. I. P. (Trinidad).—You need not be surprised that your bonds have not been drawn in three years; it would have been a piece of luck if they had! Messrs. N. Keizer and Co., Throgmorton Street., specialise in this class of bonds, and if you write to them, we have no doubt they will help you.

REGULAR READER.—There has been a marked recovery since you wrote to us, and we understand the fall was caused solely by forced selling. On the other hand, the shares are not a very desirable holding, and when you see a chance to get out, take it.

THANET.—You ask for rather a high rate of interest, and we do not advise the Debenture you mention. Arauco Second Debentures, or Argentine National Mortgage Bank Six per Cent. Cédulas, or Domingo Tomba's Estates Debentures should suit you; but please realise that the high return necessitates some risk.

TAWE.—We have replied through the post. See also this week's Notes.

VIGILATE.—The Debentures seem to be well secured and to have a good margin of earnings behind them, but the yield of just over 4½ per cent. does not make them particularly attractive nowadays.

C. J. H.—We much regret the appearance of the advertisement in question. Our opinion of the concern appeared on Oct. 15. We will do our best to see that it does not occur again.

D. W. (India).—We have replied through the post.

O. T.—We think you have probably got enough, and do not advise you to offer any premium which would be likely to secure the shares.

MORTGAGE.—We have been unable to obtain any reliable information about the Company, and therefore hesitate to advise you to incur the heavy liability. If we can learn anything further we will write to you.

### CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

Canada's Second Transcontinental.—A good year.—Increasing activity in industrial centres resulting from large crop.—Line from Toronto to Quebec completed.—Line from Toronto to Edmonton will be completed by Christmas, and another transcontinental line will be completed early in 1914.

The Eleventh Annual General Meeting of the Company was held at the Company's Offices in Toronto, on Monday, Nov. 24, 1913. Sir Donald Mann presided and the following Report by the President (Sir William Mackenzie) was presented to the Shareholders.

The results of the Company's operations for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1913, are as follows:—Gross earnings—From passenger traffic,

\$3,749,498.35; from freight traffic, \$18,561,026.90; from express, mail, telegraph, dining and sleeping cars, interest and profits from elevators and other subsidiary companies, investments, premiums, etc., \$2,216,953.22.—Total — \$24,527,478.47. Working expenses (including taxes, etc.), \$17,503,610.57; net earnings, \$7,023,867.90; deduct fixed charges, \$5,190,924.12.—Surplus, \$1,832,943.78; from this deduct interest at 5 per cent. per annum paid on income charge convertible debenture stock outstanding, \$988,214.49.—Net surplus for the year, \$844,729.29.

The gross earnings show an increase of \$3,417,384.84 or 16.38 per cent., and the net earnings of \$892,822.79, or 15.18 per cent., over the preceding year.

The working expenses were 74.64 per cent. of the gross earnings of the railway proper and including taxes, 72.10 per cent. of the gross earnings from all sources, compared with 73.82 per cent. and 71.81 per cent. respectively last year.

During the year 236 miles of newly constructed tracks were added to the system, the average mileage operated being 4297 miles.

Land sales during the year were 19,755 acres for \$291,193.18, an average of \$14.74 per acre, after making certain adjustments in respect to sales in previous years. The actual average price per acre during the current year was \$15.36 per acre. This compares with 55,111 acres for \$836,084.37, an average of \$15.17 per acre during the preceding year. Whilst your Directors have not made any special effort to sell the railway's own lands, the policy of colonising Dominion Government farm lands has been continued and over two million acres were entered upon by settlers. The effect of this policy is now being seen in the increased movement of agricultural products of all kinds.

Favourable weather having prevailed during the ripening and harvesting period, it is confidently expected that the 1913 crop in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta will exceed that of any previous year in point of quality and abundance of yield. The marketing of grain from the territories served by your railway has commenced considerably earlier than last year, and the quantity of uniformly high-grade grain shipped to the Lake Ports at the date of the Report is very much in excess of any previous year at the same date. This early return in cash to the farmer thus produced is already being reflected in increased activity in the industrial centres with correspondingly satisfactory traffic results to your Company.

Recognised authorities conservatively estimate the yield for the three provinces as follows:—Wheat, 220,000,000 bushels; oats, 224,000,000 bushels; barley, 34,000,000 bushels; flax, 15,000,000 bushels.

The earnings derived by your Company from this great crop would have been very greatly increased if the Canadian Northern Transcontinental Line was in operation, and your Directors have the satisfaction of reporting that excellent progress has been made during the year in its construction, and are now able to state that by the close of the present year connection will have been established at Port Arthur with the eastern lines, and that the last link in the chain—namely, the line through the Rocky Mountains, will be connected early in 1914. A second transcontinental railway between the industrial east and the fertile west is not only an event of importance to your Company, but marks an interesting era in the history of Canada.

The fact that commerce and business interests between Eastern and Western Provinces continue to grow in satisfactory volume, the assured prospect of increased immigration in the future, and the knowledge that the territory through which the new railway is constructed abounds in valuable natural resources waiting only railway facilities for development, guarantees to your Company a very large measure of traffic in the immediate future.

The following public issues of £1,438,356 Four per Cent. Perpetual Consolidated Debenture Stock, and of £2,057,612 Five per Cent. Income Charge Convertible Debenture Stock were made during the year, and the whole of the proceeds have been or are being applied to the construction, improvement and equipment of the line.

The Parliament of Canada granted during the year to the Canadian Northern Ontario and the Canadian Northern Alberta Railways, parts of the Canadian Northern Railway system, a cash subsidy of \$15,640,000. This subsidy and those previously granted in aid of the system have been, or will be, expended on construction, improvements and equipment. All moneys also received from the sale of the land grants or raised by securities have been expended in the same manner. The increase of \$7,000,000 in the capital stock of the Company represents the amount issued to the Government of Canada pursuant to the provisions of the statute under which the cash subsidy of \$15,640,000 above referred to was authorised.

Your Directors submit the following statement showing in concise form the Company's growth during the past ten years—

	1903	1913.
Mileage operated.....	1,276	4,552
<b>Traffic Development—</b>		
Passenger traffic.....	\$ 389,170.00	\$ 3,749,500.00
Freight traffic.....	1,896,380.00	18,561,026.00
<b>Commodities—</b>		
Flour..... (sacks)	332,096	3,047,478
Grain..... (bushels)	12,367,110	59,380,957
Live stock..... (head)	23,775	239,133
Logs and Lumber..... (feet)	85,551,000	448,351,000
Coal (1909)..... (tons)	326,591	1,111,865
General Merchandise..... ( „ )	173,379	1,371,927
<b>Equipment Purchased—</b>		
Locomotives.....	73	534
Sleeping and Dining Cars.....	1	76
Passenger Coaches.....	22	376
Baggage, Mail and Express Cars.....	10	135
Freight Cars, all kinds.....	2,507	23,759

Having regard to the mileage operated, the development of traffic, the necessarily heavy and continued expenditures for the betterment of the service in every department, including the purchase of equipment of all kinds, these figures are submitted as testimony of the wisdom shown in the location of your various lines.

The line of the Canadian Northern Ontario Railway has been connected between Toronto and Ottawa, and a regular service will shortly be established between Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal and Quebec. The completion of this section together with the section connecting with the western lines at Port Arthur in a few months will enable the Canadian Northern system to retain a large volume of traffic originating on its lines in the east and in the west which it is now compelled to hand-over to other companies, and it will also open up a large traffic-producing territory, which while of first importance to the Canadian Northern Ontario Railway, will be of substantial advantage to the system as a whole.

Your Directors are pleased to report satisfactory progress in the construction of the tunnel through Mount Royal which is to give the lines of the Canadian Northern Railway system access to the centre of the city of Montreal. When completed—it is hoped concurrently with the inauguration of a transcontinental service between Montreal and Vancouver—your Company will enjoy a terminal situation in Montreal second to no other railway company.

The Report was unanimously adopted, and the retiring Directors re-elected.



# LANCIA

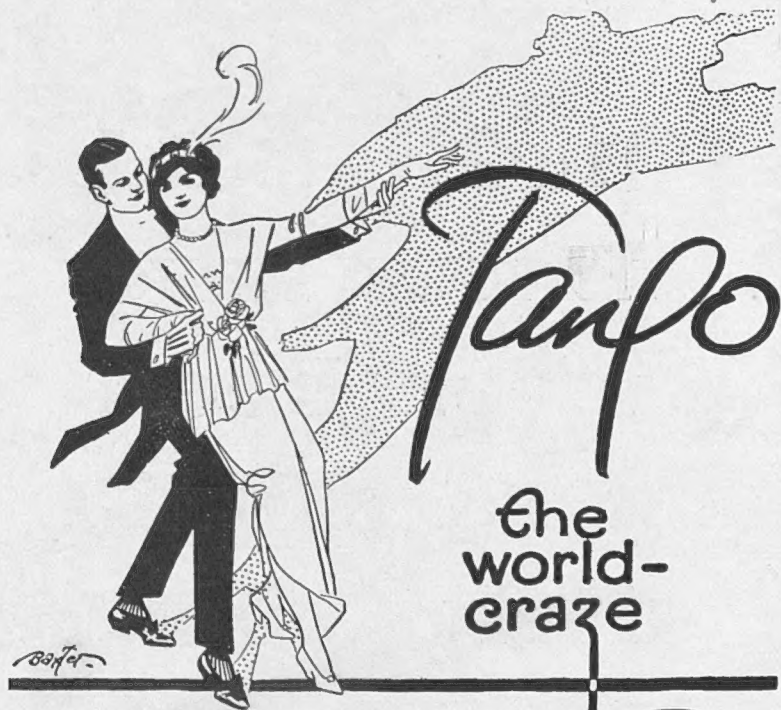
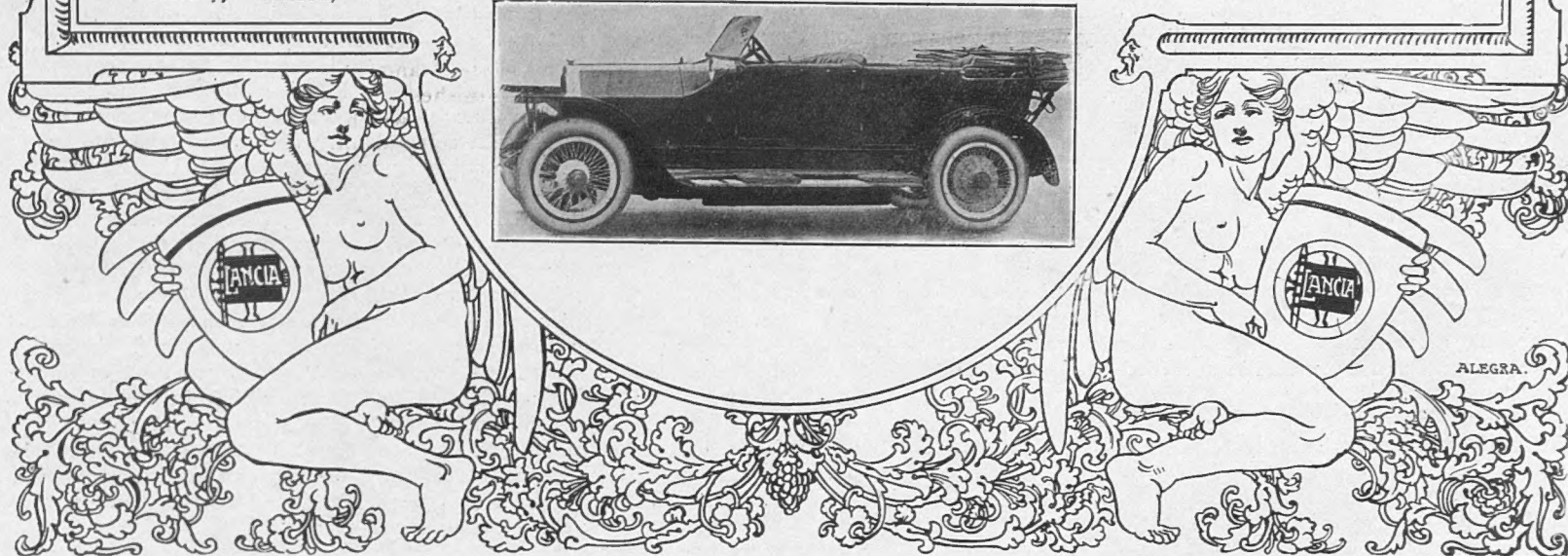
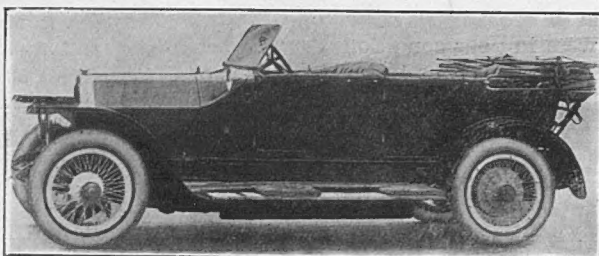
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## SHOOTING NOTES: THE MIXED BAG.

WITH late November, those of us who find the greatest pleasure in sport that is associated with ample exercise and a little varied shooting enter upon the short-lived season of our good time. In suitable country we may now look for snipe, woodcock, wood-pigeon, wild duck, with perhaps a stray hare, pheasant, or partridge thrown in. The great migration of late autumn that sends so many game birds down from Northern Europe, before the advance of severe weather, has been a little late this year, perhaps because neither October nor November came in their accustomed severity to the far regions where the migrants nest and spend their summer. But the birds are here now. On low-lying ground that the November rains have converted to marsh, the quick-flying, elusive snipe may be raised, and once or twice already I have heard of woodcock in places sufficiently far from the sea to suggest that they have been in this country for some little time.

A few years ago, when spending autumn and winter on the East Coast, and in a very remote corner of it, I was fortunate enough to go over the saltings one day after a fall of woodcock. These birds had struggled across the North Sea under conditions that must have tried them severely, for I was able to pick up two which were too tired to fly, and did no more than crouch before I lifted them and when they were set down again. They were in poor condition and had evidently gone long without food, but there was every reason to believe that, left to themselves, they would soon recover. Two or three days afterwards another visit to the saltings failed to reveal a solitary woodcock—they had recovered their strength and moved inland. A week later one, shot in a neighbouring spinney, proved to be quite plump. In all probability the recovery from the fatigue of migration is fairly rapid. It is likely that in a few years the numbers of our winter visitors will be greatly increased, for the light-houses, formerly a source of destruction to thousands, can now, by means of an ingenious arrangement of perches, serve as a place of refuge, and the whole question of helping birds in the North Sea islands has been taken up with its usual thoroughness by the German Government, which has turned several small islands into bird-sanctuaries.

One could wish that the woodcock had a less agreeable flavour, for if it were not so bitterly persecuted in this country it would, perhaps, be more often tempted to remain for the breeding season. At the place already referred to one or two pairs do stay with us, and I have seen with interest the curious love-flight which in that

part of the country is called "roding," a word not to be found in the dictionary, though possibly, like original sin, it has been taken from the French. This love-flight covers a triangle, and is accompanied by a dull sound that may have something in common with the drumming of the snipe. Years ago, when the birds would have been more common, it was customary to hang nets in the line of flight. Happily, the woodcock's protective colouring and rapid movement avail to save it from the majority of its enemies, and the flight-time net has never been common in England. Although at this season the pursuit is very keen, the results are comparatively insignificant, and perhaps it is on this account that most shooting men would rather place one woodcock to their credit than half-a-dozen partridges or a score of pheasants.

After the woodcock in point of flavour the snipe is easily first, and here again it is necessary to walk warily and shoot very straight at the bird that waits until you are within a few feet of it and then zig-zags at lightning pace. There are at least three species of snipe going about just now—the ordinary bird, the Great Snipe (which, though only slightly longer, is much heavier), and the pretty little Jack Snipe, which is, perhaps, hardest of all to discover, and is said, by those who pride themselves upon a very superior sense of taste, to be markedly better in point of flavour than any other species of the same family. Some of us have tried, and tried in vain, to understand why.

But whether the woodcock that is flushed be hit or missed, or the snipe that comes to the bag be of the common kind or no, the delight of the early winter tramp is hard to beat. In these days of over-preservation it furnishes a little bit of real sport that needs no assistance other than that which a good dog can provide, and in this connection it is worth remembering that some dogs are unwilling to pick up either snipe or woodcock, which they seem to regard as birds lying quite outside the proper domain of sport. There are places within fifty miles of London where a long tramp and a small bag will leave the gunner rewarded and content, though for good snipe and woodcock shooting there is probably no place that can vie with the west coast of Ireland. But busy men are easily satisfied, and ample exercise with a few shots for an added stimulus will go far to the making of a pleasant week-end. Everybody knows that the game a man has shot for his own table or that of his friend has a better flavour than the best birds in the country that reach their destination by way of the game-dealer's shop. It is curious, too, to find how little the vilest weather can affect the man who has dressed for it and has gone out with the intention of enjoying himself. Herein lies the best excuse for sport and a part of the secret that defies fanaticism.

B.



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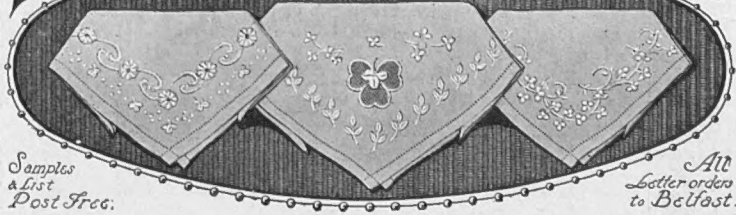


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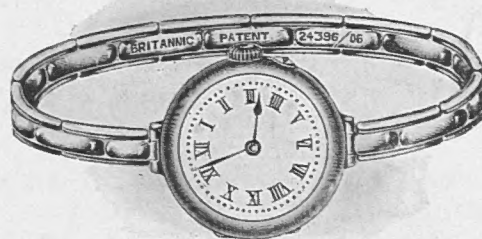
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